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Tue Feb 08 04:06:11 CST 2022

SMS with Paula Personal(+12102642679)

Me

So. Alright. I have inundated your tekhuntr@yahoo.com email with empeethrees of tracks I made last year, before I imploded. Impress your friends! With your wicked commentary!

18 08 2020 01:07

Me

About a dozen or so to start off with. None are finished " songs ". (I prefer to call them tracks)

18 08 2020 01:08

Me

Custom order a flavor! Your input is desired...

18 08 2020 01:08

Me

Not coconut. Coconut tastes like toenails and everybody knows that. Eew.

18 08 2020 01:09

Me

Well unholyshitgoddamnfatherfuckingChristballs my arrogant ass has sent you twenty-one (count 'em) 21! tracks spanning , like , years n shit assif you have nothing else to do but listen to .....

18 08 2020 01:55

Me

Thank you Paula. All the time I'm spending typing taptaptapping into your telephono is time I'm not spending feeling horrible.

18 08 2020 01:58

Me

Can I bum a smoke?

18 08 2020 01:58

Me

Yeah, I know, but surely I have something to trade..

18 08 2020 01:59

Me

Well alright. We're up to twenty-four tracks now. That's a free double album! With option for personalized autography! Oh. And I feel I should mention that I will more than happily nibble on YOUR toenails if you ask me to. However, personally, that is to say, assa person, I'd rather nibble on , like, any other body part you may have to offer. Now that I've cleared the air on that issue, its also time to report that pouring a bag offa stranger's toenails all over a perfectly good chocolate cake is blasphemy. And I am not a monotheist.

18 08 2020 03:32

Me

Alright. There goes the good vibes. I am shaking and ready to vomit. These fucking rancid cunts are too much to be believed. Am getting in the shower to try and wash away the thoughts in my head. Fuck. After a solid year of this it still hurts the same. Thursday at 11am, on the fucking phone app.

18 08 2020 12:24

Me

I want them dead. Its the only thing I can think of

18 08 2020 14:58

Paula Personal

You can always bum a smoke from afar. Lol!

I saw your emails but haven't had a chance to read them. Will r sons eventually.

Most importantly, Are you ok? Rough day from the sounds of it. Thinking of you. What can I do?

18 08 2020 23:35

Me

Just roused myself out of bed. Scored a pack of cigarettes earlier, so there's a slight comfort. Wandering around aimlessly at the moment, attempting to apply myself to Something Useful. Haven't succeeded as of yet. Shit. Thank you. It very much helps having someone to talk to.

19 08 2020 00:46

Me

It is 12:50 in the morning. I just checked my email, which I do frequently throughout an average day, being an important international legend, and noticed that sometime yesterday, but in the past three hours, Kallisti's trial has been rescheduled for September 2nd at 9am. Fucking cowards. I have a friend that has to go to court in Castle Hills tomorrow forra speeding ticket. By CPS and the judge can't be bothered to show up to a building anymore. And then they flake out twelve hours before they collectively have to roll out of bed and press virtual buttons on their stupidsmartphones. Fuck!

20 08 2020 01:01

Me

September 2nd is Kallisti's ninth birthday. They cut off my visitations on my birthday and now they're trying to take her completely on hers. Fucking rancid cunts

21 08 2020 10:29

Me

Its assif their only strategy is psychological torture. Like they're hoping I'll be too distressed to properly engage them.

21 08 2020 10:32

Me

So. I have extracted the audio from a newly downloaded higher quality cut of Torture Garden - 1967 (did I mention I like horror movies?) and edited out all my favorite parts, showcasing Burgess Meredith's stellar performance as The Devil. I think he would approve. Also some cool carnevil musicks, bopping jazz, and piano lines. Taking the ear goggles off and letting the body out of its intense claw-like position. Even with two three-button footswitches and the , editing audio is the most physically taxing part. Very into my work I am. Always hold onto the controls like a blizzard is expected at any moment in the room. Step one of what promises to be an EP's worth of tracks. Been nearly a full year since I've been productive. Step two is where all the fun is. Processing my busting folder's worth of samples and actually playing instruments. If I can keep my focus long enough.

21 08 2020 13:48

Paula Personal

Wow! What fucktards.

22 08 2020 15:09

Me

So. Dragged myself out of bed and ate my weight in rice and beans. No more cigarettes. Watched Hereditary and A Quiet Place. I found the latter to be extremely lame. But I'm a bitter old man. Got amusement however out of checking my email. On what it says was July 16th I sent a number of tracks in letterbomb fashion as I did you to a woman I'd met that lives next to the Country Club I am officially the Sound Guy at. Today she finally opened them up and began listening to them. Makes me wonder how long it'll take you. In true genius form, mine will only be recognized when I'm dead.

22 08 2020 17:24

Me

Found a packet of corn seeds at the bottom of my dwindling food supplies. The package claims they are Bi-Licious Hybrid, which sounds both incredibly racist and sexual to me. They're still seeds, man. Let 'em grow however they wanna grow.

22 08 2020 17:38

Me

Ah! Linda, the sixty-one year old former CIA communications specialist whom I just mentioned, says I am more entertaining than Frank Zappa. That's pretty radd. Frank Zappa had fifty-three albums to his credit when he died. My friend's dad told him to take the day off from school when he found out. Said it was a death in the family. I think I'll listen to Peaches en Regalia now.

22 08 2020 17:52

Me

Again, many thankings of you for giving me an outlet to hurl words (and other things) towards. Since kicking everyone out of my home months ago I rarely get visitors and I rarely find the strength to get out of bed anymore. Which, in fact, is right back to where I'm headed now. Everything is tiring and awful now. It helps to have someone to talk to

22 08 2020 17:58

Me

So. A fine shred of happiness to report from someone eating a can of spaghetti sauce for supper and is soon returning back to sleep: Alestorm has a new album out. Curse of the Crystal Coconut. Downloaded it. Don't know when I'll listen to it. But its sure to be genius.

23 08 2020 20:51

Me

Alright. Finally got out of bed long enough to go to the IRS website. Only to be told that I'm going to have to call them since I have a debit card instead of a credit card and no loans or mortgage. I'll see what I can do about getting a call in. Received a call from the water company this morning. My water may be turned off. Still on at the moment. Called my aunt to see if she could help, but no response. Nine days until Kallisti's trial, or something. Went digging through my trash can hoping I was an inefficient smoker. I am not. Right down to the filter, every one. May your day return more smiles than mine seems to be

24 08 2020 12:33

Me

It just keeps getting better. Went down and checked my mail to find a letter from the State Attorney General. It states that Prissy made a $1200 payment to child support in July. Which the the state took every penny of. Thanks guys.

24 08 2020 13:33

Me

Wow. You are going to get absolutely slaughtered in court. What happened to Dolezal? Is he frightened that I'll bring up his obvious witness tampering at the hearing? By the way, I have a friend who actually went to a courthouse, in Castle Hills, for a traffic ticket. On the 20th. Makes all of you and the judge look like the cowards you are. None of you can stand to face me. Human trafficking of children. How much lower in the gene pool can vermin such as you sink? How much money have you and your fiends made off of the suffering of my family? We will calculate that number in court together. It will be a solid base figure to start my civil lawsuits with. Individually and as a group. No matter what happens, none of you will ever be rid of me. That is a promise. Isn't the internet wonderful? So much information...

24 08 2020 16:13

Me

Scheduling this on my daughter's ninth birthday absolutely shows off just how classy you all are, by the way. As if the that wasn't already known.

24 08 2020 16:15

Me

My apologies for all the anger in your inbox, fine sir. It helps to have someone to talk to about this

24 08 2020 16:27

Me

Oops. Madam.

24 08 2020 16:28

Me

Well, Curse of the Crystal Coconut is certainly the best recorded Alestorm album, but so far the lyrical geniosity of Nancy the Tavern Wench or Fucked with an Anchor hasn't made itself present assof yet. Only halfway through. It does include a second, sixteenth century (acoustic?) album.

24 08 2020 16:58

Me

I am not kidding. Listen to Fucked with an Anchor on the YouTubes and tell me that isn't latent geniosity

24 08 2020 17:03

Me

No. Wait. There it is. Shit boat. That's the track I looking for. Oh yeah. Followed up by Pirate Metal Drinking Crew. There we go.

24 08 2020 17:09

Me

Oh yeah. And closing with Wooden Leg Part 2 (The Woodening) for over eight minutes. There we go. Itsa build from album start to finish. Well done meharties!

24 08 2020 17:23

Me

Nope. I was wrong. The 16th century version of the album is chiptune, with the vox processed through a bitcrusher

24 08 2020 17:35

Me

Wow. My friend's sister picked me up, insisting that I get out of the house, and bought me a pack of smokes and a beer. She's coming back innan hour or so to take me to the grocery store. I was crying when she dropped me off. Its usually me that has my shit together and is helping everyone else out.

24 08 2020 18:47

Me

And, my dear, I have a selection of sugary cereals fit forra child (with milk!). I invite you to snack and smoke, for to-morrow we may die! As the cartoon usedta say " Okay I love you bye bye! "

24 08 2020 20:51

Me

(more horror crunch movies crunch)

24 08 2020 20:51

Me

So. Passionate affair? Social distancing is more fun when you're close, I hear. Although I should warn you, the moments leading upto the finished track are way more annoying than the cut and print version. Enjoying one's such as yourself company may actually lower my blood pressure enough to be productive. Which would mean you hearing all those noisy, noisy steps in between inspiration and finish line. Which art does not have, by the way

24 08 2020 20:57

Me

For some months that was my computron's opening greeting to myself. Art does not have a finish line. One of my other favorites is If You Wouldn't Cut Your Ear Off For A Prostitute, You Ain't No Artist, Man. Extra bonus points if you can tell me what artist that refers to specifically.

24 08 2020 21:00

Me

My current greeting upon powering up is Are You A Victim Of Mutual Inductance? Or, are you unknowingly a victim of self-inductance? A nerdy electrical engineering joke. Chasing down noise in the signal paths issa constant problem for peoples who rate speakers over foodage

24 08 2020 21:03

Me

Reese's Puffs, Cookie Crisp, or Trix (which are no longer round spheres!??!). Right. Cookies and milk.

24 08 2020 21:06

Me

Thank you again for providing an outlet for wordage. And really. Passionate affair? C'mon. You know I'm more entertaining than whoever the last guy was. At least, conversation-wise. Oh. And physically.

24 08 2020 21:09

Me

I was given a box of organic macaroni and cheese. Like there are pesticide free elbow pasta farms dotting the midwest

24 08 2020 21:19

Me

One of the best television series ever got a reboot recently. Just got wind offit. Growing up my best friend off of Haeckerville was/is my man Mark. He's from upstate New York, where a statue of the series creator Rod Serling stands, I'm told. Twilight Zone episodes always have a presenter, no matter which incarnation. And I smoke one in solidarity for the spirit of Serling...

25 08 2020 04:10

Paula Personal

You've had an interesting few days. Some ups and downs, and a bonus with the cigarettes. I recall the pure satisfaction of inhaling that cig after a long day and the joy it brought me. Lol!

25 08 2020 17:52

Me

Waiting outside of WallyWorld for to-day's employer to finish up. Have more food, cigarettes, and a twelve multi-pack of Shiners in the cart. Also got a full-size Crock-Pot as part of the deal. Over 7,000 steps counted by Sweatcoin so far.

25 08 2020 17:55

Me

See? Sometimes I do things still. When someone needs something and drags me out of the homestead

25 08 2020 17:56

Paula Personal

Nice! That crockpot will come in shear handy

25 08 2020 17:57

Paula Personal

It's a beautiful day so I'm glad your soaking up the rays

25 08 2020 17:58

Me

I read an interview on Aphex Twin's website that he actually conducted for his own pleasure, and the edification of his fans, I suppose. It was with a Japanese electrical engineer that was working with Korg when he custom ordered a piece of equipment. Innit, he asks the guy what he still wants to accomplish in his life. Upon reflection, he answered, " I want to smoke the best cigarette ever. " Meaning, cigarettes always taste the best after an achievement of some sort. Ergo...

25 08 2020 18:00

Me

And so. Don Miguel Quixote has returned to his casa at the edge of Ciboloization with cervesas and corned beef briskets for his shiny new-for-him Crock-Pot. I have also received words from a new paying recording client. Meaning I have work here should I ever become focused enough to be creative again. So, this time selfishly, I plead in earnest again: passionate affair?

25 08 2020 18:24

Me

No. I have not started drinking yet. That starts ....now

25 08 2020 18:26

Me

Alright. Two corned beef briskets in four Shiner beers with a splash or three of Worcestershire sauce. With a can of sliced potatoes because I spaced off vegetables. Set low n slow, like a lowrider over speedbumps. Should be ready in 68 hours. Like mail delivery usedta be when we were kids. Please allow 68 weeks for delivery

25 08 2020 19:10

Me

Just enough time for you drop whatever incredibly important things you have planned and drive here. (Iffits worth doing, its worth overdoing)

25 08 2020 19:12

Me

10,111 steps counted towards me Sweatcoins to-day. So far. Did you indulge your ears in my back catalogue, by any chance? Headphones or speakons I wholeheartedly recommend. Anything but a cellphone or laptop 1cm noisemaker. Ack!

25 08 2020 19:16

Me

Playing hard to get, eh? I don't have far until a possible self-implosion. This means I'll have to condense weeks or even months of witty, mostly one-sided banter into the forthcoming single digit days. I can deal with that.

25 08 2020 21:38

Me

11,616 steps. I think that's about it before the mid of night. Have the alarm set for 1am to check the meatus. Plan on seeing redoubled amorous efforts to-morrow, unless, of course you say something like " stop that, its annoying " which in theory would work

25 08 2020 21:47

Me

Corned beef issa very fatty, greasy meat. There's a line in MC 900ft Jesus' " Adventures in Failure " that goes " what do you think this is, some kind of joke? Gimmie ten Big Macs and a small diet Coke! ". So, oh so many years ago I had a living compartment off of Broadway and Brother Mark had one off of E Rector, which is still funny to this day I don't care if that's juvenile, and after consuming our customary too many beers one night we thought it'd be funny to honor emcee nine oh oh and buy just that from the MacDougal's down the block from my humble studio compartment and distribute them to random people at three thirty in the morning down Broadway. After convincing the employees with money that yes, that is actually what we want, we continued on our merry path all the way to the Greyhound station at, like, 100 block on San Pedro until we found ourselves sitting there on the benches eating the last four with some houseless people, who were just as drunk as we were I recall. That feeling of oh no I have just consumed too much animal fat then matched the one in my stomach right now. Good times.

26 08 2020 04:23

Me

Cool. Three beers left.

26 08 2020 04:23

Me

I've already consumed an entire brisket to myself, so I'm bloated on beery, fatty meat. Also procured a Corsair keyboard not only looks specfuckingtacular in the near dark, but it has six dedicated macro keys and media keys that correspond to FL Studio. That's way handy, and frees up a couple buttons onna footswitch for even more macros. That's so fucking cool man. Now if only I had any will to use these innovations. More than halfway through the first 2019 Twilight Zone season. A very passive way of spending time.

26 08 2020 17:40

Me

Televisionary oracles consulted, binge-style. Alone. And in Quiddity we dream

26 08 2020 23:00

Me

Well alright. I got a call yesterday from an employee of the water company who said he was showing up at about 4. Then he rescheduled to 5:30. Nobody showed up, nobody called. Office is closed until Monday. Have I mentioned I hate people? Waiting outside. After three tries got through to an answering service. Who called a guy who called a guy. (sigh)

29 08 2020 14:30

Me

It is less than twelve hours from the beginning of Kallisti's CPS trial. I am alone. I am shaking and there issa tightness in my chest that I've never felt before. I am laying in bed because I don't know what else to do

01 09 2020 21:18

Paula Personal

you're not alone, please don't ever feel that way. You have a whole host of people that care for and love you very much! Although all of us can't be there in person, we are there in spirit.

I can't even begin to imagine what you feel but am here if you ever need an ear. You're and Kallisti are in my thoughts and prayers.

02 09 2020 02:56

Me

I will be issued an email with the judge's decision by noon Friday. I do not expect to see Kallisti ever again

02 09 2020 10:55

Me

Still no decision from the judge. By noon tomorrow

03 09 2020 20:30

Me

The judge has taken away my child. I will never see Kallisti again.

04 09 2020 14:53

Paula Personal

Oh Michael. . I don't even words to express nor can I even imagine how you feel. My heart breaks for you! Is there anything I can do for you?

05 09 2020 14:54

Me

Been difficult to stay awake. The tightness in my chest hasn't left since last week. Shaved. Washed the dishes. Haven't made it outside to take out the trash. Cans overflowing. Still collecting samples for the next project. Several tapes from Jim Jones' People's Temple, including the last Guyana " death tape ". EVPs. Children's records from the fifties and sixties. A Russian exorcism. NASA recordings of the magnetospheres of Saturn, the Sun, and Jupiter. One absolutely creepy children's record from 1922 titled SANTA CLAUS HIDES IN YOUR PHONOGRAPH attributed to Harry F. Humphrey. A recording labelled Worst Singer Ever by Florence Foster Jenkins. A friend dropped by yesterday and pulled me out of the house. Took a long drive at night to Nowhere Texas. Had to use GPS to get us back. Have a few beers and a pack of cigarettes. Don't really care for either at the moment. Feel sick and alone and pointless. My car should be ready by next week or so. Then I can drive nowhere to do nothing. I don't know what else to do

05 09 2020 19:01

Me

My daughter is gone. I am surrounded by her artwork and toys and I will never see her again

05 09 2020 19:09

Me

After nearly a year I finally got a hold of my ex. She's coming by tonight inna few hours. In theory.

05 09 2020 19:19

Paula Personal

I'm glad to hear you made it out of the house, and to get some fresh air. Having people around at times can be rewarding in many ways.

05 09 2020 20:13

Me

Thank you. Listening to Rise Against's The Black Market. Riding up to the store for more beer. And then back to work. Fire in the burn barrel. Fire everywhere

05 09 2020 20:20

Me

No show from your dear sister, of course. At least my laundry is finishing and my trash is taken out. If you're not watching Lovecraft Country, its fun. JJ Abrams kind of fun, but fun anyway.

06 09 2020 02:07

Paula Personal

Give it time. She eventually shows...just later than expected.

06 09 2020 04:10

Me

So your sister is my looming colon cancer. Yeah. I knew that all along

06 09 2020 04:11

Me

I dreamt I could hear Kallisti crying in a crowded building. Finally I found her inna corner. She was emaciated. When I finally cleared all the other children away and picked her up her body folded inwards upon itself

06 09 2020 17:19

Me

I still haven't heard from Patty. I don't understand

06 09 2020 22:55

Paula Personal

What an awful dream. How are you holding up today?

07 09 2020 00:34

Paula Personal

I haven't heard from Patty either. She's very hard to get in touch with so don't take it personal

07 09 2020 00:34

Me

A blur of cigarettes and horror movies. And yes, she is legendary is the communications field assa challenge. However, I am privy to information unbeknownst to you. On my birthday, June 15th, the day CPS cut off my visitations with Kallisti, I asked Pam if she had any alcohol. She presented me with about a fifth offa 1.75 liter bottle of Everclear. I didn't know one could purchase Everclear in bottles that large. Oh. And packets of diet peach iced tea mix.

07 09 2020 00:38

Me

Which I took back nextdoor and consumed while burning unwanted pieces of furniture in my barrels.

07 09 2020 00:39

Paula Personal

Who needs matched when you have Everclear.

07 09 2020 00:40

Me

And writing Patty a text message so long my phone refused to even break it up into smaller chunks and send it. (I have since learned to hit send)

07 09 2020 00:40

Me

Since that day, assa matter of pure artistic merit, I have been typing out a least a thousand words a day to Patty.

07 09 2020 00:41

Me

Not kidding. I reached the million word mark about a month ago.

07 09 2020 00:42

Paula Personal

You probably broke her phone. Lol!

07 09 2020 00:42

Me

I long forra girl with a flip phone. When you blitz them with too many words the messages come in random order

07 09 2020 00:43

Me

So yeah. I even started straight calling after a couple months. Not very artistic, I agree. But extenuating circumstances...

07 09 2020 00:44

Paula Personal

I'm sure there is one out there. I have my dads old flip phone. It's an antique

07 09 2020 00:44

Me

So there is in extant, after I'm gone, a record of my best literary achievements on Patty's phone. Including a picturesque commentary on Hormel's Tamales inna Can and a great soliloquy to the Tragedy of Genghis Khan and Nikki Minaj

07 09 2020 00:47

Me

Its been almost four months of straight consonant and vowel deluge. You know, if I had feelings they might getting their toes trampled on about now

07 09 2020 00:48

Me

Thank you for checking up on me

07 09 2020 00:53

Paula Personal

Tamales in a can. Brings back my childhood for a brief moment.

Writing, music, art....whatever it is that brings some peace and happiness or just the ability to disconnect from life and our thoughts sometimes is a reward in itself, not to mention relief of being able to express ourselves.

07 09 2020 01:00

Me

I got it from Pam. It might have been from your childhood.

07 09 2020 01:01

Me

Hormel Tamales inna Can - What Racism Actually Tastes Like!

07 09 2020 01:02

Me

What's that floating in the sauce? Issthat spite?

07 09 2020 01:03

Me

They couldn't have gotten tamales more wrong if there wassa live squid staring up at me when I opened the can

07 09 2020 01:03

Me

And they instructed me to take off the " papers " before I ate them

07 09 2020 01:04

Me

Prissy is back to actively ignoring me. I guess she answered her phone without looking attit Friday

07 09 2020 01:07

Me

Listening to Fats Domino. All I have to drink is water and coffee, and I have no particular desire to stay awake. Nevertheless, I am not sleeping much.

07 09 2020 01:10

Me

Opened up FL Studio and stared at the screen before closing it back down. Everything is hate and blur and loneliness. Went outside long enough to get another pack of cigarettes, take out the trash, and get the laundry. Bills will be due inna few weeks and I have never cared less

07 09 2020 01:15

Me

I do, however, keep eating constantly. If only my shelves were stocked with cheesecake and chocolate instead of beans and spaghetti sauce.

07 09 2020 01:17

Me

I have changed the logon message at the command center to the three laws of Puscifer:

07 09 2020 19:57

Me

DO NOT SPEAK TO PEOPLE LIKE SOMEONE WHO HAS NEVER BEEN SMACKED IN THE FUCKING MOUTH

07 09 2020 19:57

Me

Life is Short. Create Something With Every Breath You Draw

07 09 2020 19:57

Me

Comedy First and Always. Lighten Up or Jog On.

07 09 2020 19:57

Me

After assaulting my keyboard forra minute or two I called up who my playing reminded me of on the YouTubes - Judy Tenuda

07 09 2020 19:58

Me

https://m.youtube.com/watch?v=2bbjyRmmMLI

07 09 2020 20:06

Me

Bigger than the ASCAP check for Burt Bacharach. Unholyfuckingshitballs that's hilarious

07 09 2020 20:37

Me

And. Membership has its privileges. Especially when the membership is free for the asking. Just downloaded 1.1GB of field recordings from 99Sounds, a great place to get, well...
Underground Sounds is a set of field recordings that were captured using the LOM Geofón. It is a rather sensitive geophone that is calibrated for field recording purposes. “But what is a geophone?” you may be wondering.

Simply put, a geophone is an unusual recording device that picks up the reverberation of seismic waves. It isn’t a part of any standard audio recording kit, which is the exact reason why the recordings in the Underground Sounds library have such a unique sonic vibe.

Marcel visited various locations all across Iceland. He captured a range of field recordings in some very unusual places, including old lighthouses, caves, fjords, riverbanks, and even the remains of a wrecked airplane.

The result is Underground Sounds, a freely downloadable sound library that you can use in video projects, game development, sound design, and more.

There are unlimited ways to get creative with these sounds. Use them as provided, or apply some processing to create unique sound effects. The best part of Underground Sounds is the massive energy in the sub-bass region. Be sure to use a proper pair of headphones or good quality studio monitors to fully appreciate the complexity of these recordings.

07 09 2020 21:33

Me

The last sentence of the previous message is extremely important all the time, everywhere. No. Really. You have no idea until you've put some effort into quality audio just what you're missing. For example: (I share a disease with Stephen King, diarrhea of the word processor) I have been listening to the only three albums released by Machines of Loving Grace before they imploded for over twenty years. Closer to thirty. Originally purchased on cassette assa teenager and later CD and later still FLAC download (separate lecture). Imagine my surprise a scant few years ago when I listened to one of their songs in front of the then-current speakers I had built and not only understood the lyrics of one the verses for the very first time BUT HEARD AN ENTIRE INSTRUMENT THAT I HAD NEVER HEARD BEFORE. Not a remix orra remaster (two entirely separate things, another lecture) BUT THE SAME EXACT RECORDING I FIRST HEARD IN ABOUT 1993. Thus concludes this lecture.

07 09 2020 22:13

Me

If Patty ever purchases a new phone to replace the one that was eaten by a rare California Condor escaped from the opposite offa petting zoo on its way to Sheboygan by rail and syncs it to her old number, it amuses me that it will immediately catch on fire before exploding. I invite you wholeheartedly to make of this statement what you will.

07 09 2020 22:16

Me

It de"lights" me to report that half of the bag of Trix cereal I am currently ingesting dry glows quite obscenely under the LED blacklights

07 09 2020 22:55

Me

Trix is no longer round spheres. Which is also obscene

07 09 2020 22:58

Me

Google keeps one's personal history of videos played if one is logged in to one's account. Kallisti was always logged into mine, because Google insisted on censoring YouTube based on her age, which is insulting, considering YouTube is already censored. I just scrolled down to a year ago and there it is. Every single video Kallisti watched on YouTube day by day going back years

09 09 2020 02:06

Me

I just fished three not quite smoked cigarette butts out of my trash can. I also do not feel it is an appropriate time to engage in yoga classes, vegetarianism, the 5 habits of highly defective people, or 50 ways to save the world. I will let Google know.

09 09 2020 02:17

Me

In case you find your mind a'wander, Harvard University is offering sixty-three free online courses.

09 09 2020 02:25

Me

Have been downloading music from YouTube and Frostwire all morning while listening to more than twenty-year old Art Bell broadcasts.

09 09 2020 07:48

Me

Consumed an entire box of penne pasta with butter today. Occasionally adding pieces of Poverty Spam, otherwise known as Cooked Pork (mechanically separated, with juices).

09 09 2020 08:03

Me

After listening to hours of Father Malachi Martin speak of demonic possession and exorcismals I found I was desiring discourse offa much more rational resignation, so I read from The Book of Urantia, otherwise known as The Really, Really Big Book of What The Fuck. If you're ever inna curiously mathematical mood in which the sum of your equations somehow equal Jesus after carrying the seven and square rooting the coefficient of drag implied by the Celestial Superuniverses in relation to the relative position of Orvonton, then you absolutely must immediately consult The Urantia Book, published by the The Urantia Foundation. Chicago, IL. A similarly printed copy complete with gold leaf edging and near-translucent rice paper, built-in bookmark ribbon and embossed hardcover is slightly thicker when standing onna shelf than a King James Bible. And WAY more entertaining. I promise. I have never actually met someone who claimed to be a Urantian, but I have on several government documents. Someone has to.

09 09 2020 09:36

Me

Onna completely different tangential track, Depeche Mode's (which translates from the original French to English: Fashion News or Fashion Update) I Feel You, the first track off of Songs of Faith and Devotion, is the perfect stripper song

09 09 2020 15:26

Me

Watching the HBO series Chernobyl. Its very frustrating to see Cyrillic writing. Backwards r, backwards n, y. None of those things mean those things. Smoke em if ya gottem, man.

09 09 2020 22:01

Me

Don't think I've slept longer than an hour inna couple days

09 09 2020 22:03

Me

The soundtrack is killer

09 09 2020 22:09

Me

Episode two. This show is pretty radd

10 09 2020 01:16

Me

Maybe I can find a hot Russian woman with a flip phone. I am not apologizing for any of these puns.

10 09 2020 02:30

Me

A Duck Duck Go search for " pictures of hot Russian women with flip phones " yielded separate images of each. I see I'm going to have to join an online dating community to complete this quest. Perhaps it would be easier and less time consuming to find more local technologically deficient females with socalist-leaning political tenets. Oh. Wait. They're technologically deficient. So they won't be online. Shitgoddamnmotherbitch. Its always fucking something. Fucking bitches, man. Looks like I'm sleeping alone again to-night

10 09 2020 02:47

Me

I'm still unable to sleep. More Wormwood. More pasta with butter, non-GMO but not from one of the great organic elbow pasta farms of our Midwest. This is more fun with drugs. I do not have any drugs. Cigarettes do not count, all they do is taste good and smell bad.

10 09 2020 04:00

Me

A forwarded message from Patty's ever-growing list: That makes me an asshole. But a highly artistic one. By the way, Salvador Dali once paid a number of female models to sit on wet plaster so he could count the average number of crenellations on a woman's asshole. Fifty-three. You learn something every day. You're welcome.

10 09 2020 22:11

Me

Oops. Missed the previous one: Do you still have Ken's olive drab small lap steel guitar replica? It would be perfect for World Up My Ass or Cuntry Boner

10 09 2020 22:15

Me

https://youtu.be/A9uFQa3Fv6c

10 09 2020 22:35

Me

Working onna new track for the first time inna bout nine months, working title THEN, THE DOUBLE MENTHE TWINS.

11 09 2020 00:44

Me

The travel site I checked forra tour of Chernobyl and Prypiat insists that masks are worn and hand sanitizer is in stock. That's when the Ukraine lets in tourists. About a hundred dollars USD for the two day tour, with guides in English. Lunch will be served in an "eco-friendly" manner.

13 09 2020 14:50

Me

Was just introduced to a second paying recording client. I now officially have enough paying work in my chosen home-based business, which officially is 100% profit, as I have no overhead costs, to support myself financially. All of my equipment is owned by me as is the location. I do not owe anyone for the training involved to begin stated business venture. Technically this is the promised American Dream. I made it. I did it. And I don't have any reason to proceed. There is nothing left here but hatred and anger. I don't care about paying bills or making a profit. Why? I just had a gang of armed thugs claiming to work for The State kidnap my daughter under the threat of gunpoint and ultimately death. Why continue with anything? Why earn a living when the clear message is that everything can and will be taken at anytime?

14 09 2020 04:07

Me

The only appropriate response is armed rebellion.

14 09 2020 04:10

Me

I have received an Entry of Final Order notice set for today at 3pm. I will be in attendance via the Zoom app. Your dear sister Prissy, after answering her phone two weeks ago, is still refusing to respond in any way.

15 09 2020 05:52

Me

Someone has tried to call me from a hidden number four days inna row now. My phone is set up to block hidden numbers. So whatever cowardly scumbag wants to hear my voice needs to grow some courage.

16 09 2020 08:59

Paula Personal

You doing alright today?

16 09 2020 09:27

Me

No. I have not been alright in quite some time. I have run out of laughs and smiles for everyone. My apologies if I seem rude. It is not my intention

16 09 2020 09:29

Me

So. One of my paying clients dropped by for their first session. He was duly impressed with my studio incarnation and the work put into it. Recorded a dry vocal and ran it through the spectrum analyser, showing the young man that yes, in fact he can hit fundamental notes. He is familiar with the overarching software that I use and was able to throw down his own melodies and synth lines without difficulty. Even sold him a pair of speakers, currently on loan (that's how musicians work, always). All of my muscles are rock solid tense and I feel like vomiting at any moment. My head hurts and the first thing I did once he left was sob. I am not feeling anything like creative. All of the hate and anger is blocking out everything else. My shoulders are killing me. I don't feel I have anything left to give anyone. I just feel sick. I think this is it. I am done. Everything is pointless now.

16 09 2020 15:25

Me

I should be working on his new track. Instead I am trying not to break out sobbing again. And my new client is busy touting his new studio collaborator on Instagram.

16 09 2020 15:28

Me

Downing baking soda and warm water trying to keep my stomach acids in check. Alone in the dark and I don't know what to do anymore

16 09 2020 15:30

Me

I miss talking with Patty. She was the only one who supported my decision to fight CPS. Thank you for inquiring about me. Laying back down now. Been sleeping for days. Its all I can seem to do now

16 09 2020 15:35

Me

You have email at yahoos.

16 09 2020 16:44

Me

Typing of. You never told me my "music" sucks. My feelings would be hurt if I still had any

16 09 2020 17:06

Me

And yeah, I know. I didn't work on my clients' stuff. Fucking artists. Unreliable.

16 09 2020 17:10

Me

Is this progress? This is what I'm supposed to do. Channel emotions into sounds nobody listens to. My head almost stopped hurting. Taking my fifteenth hot shower and going back to bed, alone. My apologies for being such a bad trip, man

16 09 2020 17:13

Me

Just for shits n giggles, I feel I must report that the two nine second .wav files were performed and recorded on my phone, a sub-two hundred dollar Motorola, while sitting on the toilet trying to focus on anything but my headache

16 09 2020 17:38

Me

Checking my email reveals a free plugin from a Mexican company that doesn't work in my DAW and a link to a beatmaking contest that doesn't lead anywhere. And I thought I was being a dysfunctional bummer to-day

16 09 2020 17:49

Me

So. How are you?

16 09 2020 17:53

Me

Wow. Just fucking wow. So proud of myself me also sent your dear sister Pamela a text that read: You have gmail. And she sends me a link to her to gmail. Yes, Pam, that would be the one. How has she survived this long? Do guys really like tits that much?

16 09 2020 18:03

Me

(sigh) (I suppose you don't have to answer that)

16 09 2020 18:04

Me

Woke up and immediately thrilled my neighbors with deadmau5, which took years for me to realize was pronounced Dead Mouse. Oh the sheepish look on my face. In other animal planet news, am currently hosting a hopefully burgeoning lizard population. Everyone else in the neighborhood has all manner of disturbing vermin in and around their homes. Of course, most of them also have dogs and cats. I donnot. I have lizards and toads. I'll take a cutesy GEICO commercial walking across my horror movie any day.

17 09 2020 01:12

Me

I suppose its inappropriate to complain about the new issue of Parents magazine. I am getting something for nothing. Besides, the chick on the cover is hotter than the one on the front of Diabetic Living.

17 09 2020 07:12

Me

There's only food on the cover of Diabetic Living. But I'd much rather eat ...

17 09 2020 07:14

Me

Tom Waits says there's always free cheddar in the mousetrap. He's been releasing records (they were still called records back then) since before I was born, so often do I defer to his wisdom.

17 09 2020 14:48

Me

So. Young rapper client spent an hour to-day "flowing" to some of my old tracks. I gave he and his girlfriend some paint I had by the backdoor when they left. They both were reading the word "satin" off the cans as "Satan". I'm pretty sure neither of them was being witty. Call me old school, but isn't being a rapper and a poet supposed to be the same thing? And shouldn't both job descriptions require an intimate familiarity with five letter words, no matter what the speaker's native language is? There I go. Using the word should. Six letters. Far too many

17 09 2020 15:35

Me

I hate people. Individually and assa group. Have I mentioned that?

17 09 2020 15:43

Me

Have an entire bag of smallish navy beans in my Crock-Pot ®™. Threw a pouch of donated Sloppy Joe seasoning in with them, since the only other edible protein I currently have stored is fish. Wouldn't want to disturb the delicate epicurial balance of Alaskan pollack with the heavy tones of molasses and the umami of monosodium glutimate. So my Common Area smells inviting, but when coupled with the information my ocular orbs are reporting my brain is somewhat confused. Silly brains

18 09 2020 06:10

Me

Got it. Quote of the Day: (Your Favorite Villain) is sour cream in the sauna. - Patton Oswalt

18 09 2020 07:53

Me

Got picked up by my friend Adrean yesterday and smoked some pot, which I hardly ever do anymore. I mean, like, never. He gets his stuff from someone who travels back and forth between here and Colorado every two weeks. It all comes in packages with THC percentages and pertinent facts on the labels. And before he drove me home he was showing me the progress he's made in restoring the '94 BMW in his driveway that is destined to be mine one day. So he opens the trunk and pulls out the spare tire, which has the original First Aid Kit still stored innit. And there in the horseshoe-shaped pouch are two Maxi-Pads. They're even listed on the kit list as OEM.

18 09 2020 08:08

Me

They're still sealed in the packaging. That would make them 26 years old. How do you think the performance has been affected by age? Will they be more absorbent because they're drier, or less because the absorbent material has broken down over time? Perhaps we've improved the technology in 26 years and they're obsolete?

18 09 2020 08:21

Me

My friend Cynthia says:
Yeah there still good.. they get better with time . Like wine
My response:
Thank you. Someone out there is listening to me. I am not alone. Stephen King describes Maxi-Pads as cunt diapers in Geralds's Game. What a strange thing to bring humans together

18 09 2020 09:12

Me

Sweatcoin says I have walked 4,535 steps since midnight. I have not left my house. In fact, to be more specific, I have not left the same two rooms of my house. I would if there were cigarettes involved, but there are not, so fuck outside. Instead I have decided to re-read one of my favorite books ever innan effort to distract myself: Help! A Bear Is Eating Me!, written by Mykle Hansen, also author of The Cannibal's Guide to Ethical Living and Rampaging Fuckers Of Everything On The Crazy Shitting Planet Of The Vomit Atmosphere. Oops. There issan exclamation point after Atmosphere. I don't know why I feel the need to inform half of my contacts list this, but I've already typed it out, so here you go.

18 09 2020 10:37

Me

So I spilled bleached sugar granules on the floor of the Common Area on the way back to the Living Compartment only to discover that I had strategically saved a full twenty percent offa cigarette (maybe fifteen) in my vacuum's clear plastic receptacle. To quote Quentin Tarantino: look at the big brain on Brad

18 09 2020 12:43

Me

Issit just me or is this social distancing really affecting you? I'm pretty sure I've had actual conversations with you in the past. Of course, I may have been drunk at the time

18 09 2020 12:46

Me

Over five thousand steps now. Still haven't gone outside. Or left the same two rooms, for that matter. To paraphrase former (he's dead) fellow Texan Bill Hicks (no relation to the State Farm agent in Schertz): Its a shame second-hand smoke has so many carcinogens innit. Because the first-hand smoke us smokers are getting is fucking amazing. (For the record, he did die of cancer. But it was not lung cancer.)

18 09 2020 12:58

Me

Started organizing the mess that is my 6TB external drive since I seem to be useless at anything else and of course wound up staring at pictures. Have one of you and Prissy from more than ten years back. Lights out and retreating back to sleep for as long as possible, humor expended. Again, thank you for allowing me to throw words in your direction.

18 09 2020 14:30

Me

From Iggy Pop's The Passenger, 1977:
I am a passenger
I stay under glass
I look through my window so bright
I see the stars come out to-night
Under the bright and hollow sky
The sky was made for us to-night
Everything was made for you and me
It just belongs to you and me
So lets take a ride and see what's mine
La, la, la, la, lalalala
La, la, la, la, lalalala
La, la, la, la, lalalala
Lalala

If I'm not mistaken the lyrics from this song are directly responsible for the title of U2's live album Under a Blood Red Sky

20 09 2020 10:39

Me

Alright. Its past three in the afternoon. If I were to open the door to my Living Compartment the sun's hyperenergetic loss of self would be evidenced everywhere. Fuck that. Getting into my normally hot shower earlier informed me that I am indeed sunburnt atop my Yul Brynner noggin. Another solid convincation not to venture into the wild, hyena-laden Texas afternoon. Have managed to pull some actual recorded sounds forth, like dental appliances. Two and a half hours towards a cover of The Passenger. I will not wait up for the sudden inrush of interested parties clamoring to hear, fresh off the presses, my sure to be noisy and warbling progress towards a stated sonic goal. Remember, Art does not have a finish line, The Protagonist types out in some sort of self-defense

20 09 2020 15:48

Me

See. Nobody. Told you

20 09 2020 15:55

Me

THAT LAST TEXT WAS HILARIOUS! Card tricks for canines! I'm going to bed, alone. Godfatherfuckingdamnit

20 09 2020 15:58

Me

So. I checked my email, as I often do, being internationally inclined. And two people, I assume acting assa team, were inquiring about an item I had listed on OfferUp. After going online on the big box and logging in I found that, indeed, 502 days ago I had posted a Sony VHS VCR for $50. That was so long ago I don't even remember what I did with it.

21 09 2020 08:44

Me

OfferUp has reminded me that I still have a 1972 General Electric M8445B Cassette Recorder, with bonus included lecture by Terry Gorski. I only listened forra couple minutes buttit seems to be a classic self-help seminar on couples therapy. Er something. Am including period-matched early '70s Panasonic console stereo microphone, with original soft-shell vinyl case and stand, to supplement the built-in condenser microphone on the unit itself. $30 USD firm, compare on eBay

21 09 2020 09:05

Me

Naomi said she'd give me twenty forrit. 502 days ago. I said sure. I'm still waiting. Fucking chicks, man.

21 09 2020 09:08

Me

I don't remember the last time I said " I love you " to someone. It must have been on the morning of Sept. 20th, Friday, 2019, to Kallisti. But I don't have a memory offit. Not a real one. I am tired

21 09 2020 18:41

Me

There issa car in my driveway. Its mine er something. It had to be towed here. But its driven here before. I haven't had a car in seven years. That's a thing

21 09 2020 21:15

Me

I have been volunteered to help with a groundskeeping project atta Buddhist temple in SanAnto on Oct. 3. She was most pleased to hear that as the son offa preacher man I am well versed with the liturgicals (say that word. It kind of sounds like you just threw up, eh?) of many logically inconsistent doctrines worldwide. Or here on Nebadon, if you're Urantian.

22 09 2020 10:54

Me

Was jamming so hard to Me First & the Gimmie Gimmies' cover of Paula Abdul's Straight Up that I accidentally flung my coffee across the floor. Its okay. Coffee is antibacterial. I just cleansed my walking surface

22 09 2020 11:55

Me

Finally sending out a representation of What It Is That I Do to a prospective paying client. I've been told she's quite nerdy, so my vocabulary will be appreciated (so I'm told).

22 09 2020 11:59

Me

Fuckkit. I'll send you gmail you can ignore to give you a sharper focus of what I mean...

22 09 2020 12:00

Me

Last of the coffee. Will make an attempt not to throw it

22 09 2020 12:05

Me

I am eating a bowl of cereal, poured from a box labeled 40% Bran Flakes. This implies that 60% of what is inside the box is not Bran Flakes. Having poured forth cereal from it, I have seen the interior of the box. There is nothing innit except Bran Flakes. It is not even 60% air. Onna slight tangent, this reminds me of when, so long ago, I arrived back at my shared duplex to find out that my then roommate had consumed an entire box of Grape Nuts. If you are not laughing hysterically at this point: DO NOT EVER CONSUME AN ENTIRE BOX OF GRAPE NUTS

22 09 2020 15:02

Me

So. This decade's bullshit misused buzzword I am officially declaring (assa genius artist it is actually my job) to be BESPOKE. I have seen this word quite often in all manners of communication in the past months. Almost always used incorrectly. And its just plain bullshit. Itsa bullshit word misused by bullshit people. If anyone around you uses the word BESPOKE (except right now, in this context) do not fuck them. You have been warned. This word was formerly PARADIGM. If you were alive in the '90s you heard and read PARADIGM way more than you should have, unless you were constructing a doctoral thesis on why people who say or write PARADIGM are bullshit. And if you fucked those people, you know inherently the Truth from which I report

22 09 2020 16:01

Me

For the record. Ahem. The French word forte is not pronounced four-tay. It rhymes with port. You're welcome. This is a great litmus test to work in linguistically to see if your conversational partner is bullshit, and by extension, fuckable.

22 09 2020 16:04

Me

I am available for business luncheons and church picnics

22 09 2020 16:13

Me

I was given a box of spice cake mix. Do you have three eggs and icing? If not, I'm eating it straight outta cup as batter

22 09 2020 16:31

Me

Wow. Looking up egg substitutes I learn a new word. Since it is my job, I now declare the Word of the Day to be AQUAFABA. According to the Pioneer Woman website (which disappointingly does not seem to have Amish nudes) aquafaba is " the liquid from canned or cooking beans ". This includes lentils and garbanzos. Three tablespoons equals one egg.

22 09 2020 16:32

Me

I did not just make that up.

22 09 2020 16:33

Me

$25USD per hour, unless your social function includes Amish nudes

22 09 2020 16:35

Me

I don't care if this is juvenile. Just reporting the facts, ma'am. 3 tablespoons creamy nut butter = 1 egg. There's even a close-up offa testicle-shaped dollop atop a spoon

22 09 2020 16:42

Me

1 tablespoon distilled white vinegar plus 1 teaspoon baking soda = an elementary school volcano in your fucking cake batter

22 09 2020 16:45

Me

1 tablespoon chia seed + 1/3 cup water + 15 mins standing time = 1 egg. Because my eggless refrigerator is overflowing with weevil-shaped chia seeds

22 09 2020 16:52

Me

3 tablespoons water + 2 tablespoons arrowroot powder. You're fucking kidding me. Where does one obtain arrowroot powder? In large quantities, no less. Next to the bath salts? Ah. Amazon. Who still won't tell me why my account is closed

22 09 2020 17:01

Me

Tanqueray. Proud sponsor of Snoop Dogg and the Pioneer Woman. Shitgoddamnmotherbitch I need a drink

22 09 2020 17:05

Me

When I go to the Google Play Store the suggestions based on my recent installs are all Minecraft-related. Kallisti is still using her tablet and it is still logged in to my account

22 09 2020 18:35

Me

It doesn't matter how many jokes I make. All of the hate and anger is still here. Right where it belongs

22 09 2020 18:39

Me

I would like to have another child. Another daughter. I was an exemplary parent. I am an exemplary parent. I would name her Samara Lilith. Purpose is something we invent for ourselves. In isolation I have created mine, I think. I was born to murder the world.

22 09 2020 20:35

Me

Three cycles per second. The rate of dendritic activity in the human brain, the firing across synapses required for neural remapping. It issan isolated, disassociative mental state. That is when regrowth of cognitive function begins to occur

22 09 2020 22:00

Me

It amuses me greatly that this was discovered during research on the method of specific cortical interaction of ketamine

22 09 2020 22:08

Me

I dreamt I beat a man until he stopped moving. Then I awoke with an erection. My face hurt when it made an unfamiliar gesture and smiled.

27 09 2020 06:26

Me

Barry Manilow won the 1977 Grammy for song of the year for " I Write The Songs. " I'm pretty sure he has written many, many songs. But he did not write that one. He was, in fact, the third one to record and release it within a span of two years. David Cassidy and The Captain and Tennile both released it, as singles even. A producer named Bruce actually wrote the song and convinced at least three of his record-label paid recording clients to include versions offit on their records. I've never heard the other versions, only Manilow's. Barry Manilow Writes The Songs. Sometimes.

27 09 2020 11:44

Me

So. Six Feet Under's seventeenth studio album, Nightmares of the Decomposed, hits next week. I know, like, me too. Totes

27 09 2020 11:45

Me

So I woke up angry, as usual. Then I realized it was Friday and downloaded the new Six Feet Under album. And followed up with the new Public Enemy. Seriously old school. Today is rhe last day to file an appeal for Kallisti. After talking to Prissy she assured me we'd have the money. No answer.

02 10 2020 11:11

Me

Got an answer from Prissy. She said it wasn't worth spending the money to fight for Kallisti.

02 10 2020 19:17

Me

I don't think I will be sending you anymore text messages. Thank you for being a friend when I needed you. Goodbye

02 10 2020 19:24

Me

Alone. All I have left is the suffering I must cause

29 12 2020 00:08

Paula Personal

Hey Michael. Sounds like you're having a rough go. You're never alone...although it may seem that way at times. I'm always here now that I have my phone back. What's going on buddy?

29 12 2020 00:14

Me

It doesn't matter how hard I work to distract myself. There isn't any point. To what end? Anything achieved can and will be taken away. No one cares. A return of the suffering caused is the only thing that makes any sense. It is the only goal worth working towards.

29 12 2020 00:18

Me

And how easy it is to crush insects underfoot

29 12 2020 00:19

Me

I am sickened alone in the dark. Every day is dark. Lying and smiling just cut my insides like I have swallowed razor wire

29 12 2020 00:22

Me

I can't shed tears. They are long gone.

29 12 2020 00:23

Me

All of the beauty we once held is now hatred.

29 12 2020 00:23

Me

And it needs someplace to go

29 12 2020 00:24

Paula Personal

How can I help, or what can I offer that would ease your pain

29 12 2020 00:25

Me

Your body next to mine. Yes, like that. I don't feel human anymore. I would never have asked, its rude. When was the last time someone saw you with the desire offa lover, of someone who outshone all others, with eyes that longed in their own right? My apologies if this offends you. It shouldn't. I'm just being honest

29 12 2020 00:31

Paula Personal

I feel you. Life is definitely different when we lack human contact. How powerful a hug actually can be is rather astounding.

Having a puppy has benefited me.

29 12 2020 00:43

Me

Nice deflection. Thank you for listening this far. I won't trouble you anymore. Good-night dear

29 12 2020 00:46

Paula Personal

You're not bothering me, or troubling me either. You can reach out to me anytime. Have a great night. How you feel better.

29 12 2020 00:48

Me

You're a beautiful woman Paula. It would have been an honor to appreciate you as such.

29 12 2020 00:54

Paula Personal

Thank you. How are you today?

29 12 2020 12:40

Me

Haven't removed myself from the bed. No real plans to

29 12 2020 12:42

Paula Personal

There's nothing wrong with that. Sometimes, a day of rest helps hit the reset button.

29 12 2020 14:59

Me

I've been asleep since Friday

29 12 2020 15:00

Paula Personal

29 12 2020 15:04

Me

Alright. I have found the cure for lethargy. KMFDM'S album PARADISE. " This planet is a paradise. A paradise for assholes." This couple has been married for 25 years. Release an album every year and a half and tour behind it. It'll get me in the shower at least

29 12 2020 15:20

Paula Personal

Haha!

29 12 2020 15:45

Me

Took a walk and felt like sharing thoughts. Sour Diesel and little cigars. Check to cash on Monday. Horror movies with large headphones. Alone in the dark. Again. The rage is still preventing any tears. I do not want this. And I own the world. What I do not want can be destroyed. The air is crisp outside. I can hear Pam laughing drunk from nextdoor. Its been quite awhile since my laughter was notta lie. Lying makes my stomach hurt. Last flick was from Korea. South, I presume. And where on the Earth does Carmen Sandiego witness madness next?

10 01 2021 02:41

Me

And the Beatles introduce my culinary arts to myself. Maxwell's Sliver Hammer: three murders described, the last one actually a judge. Right after Run For Your Life " You know I'd rather see you dead little girl than be with another man. " Ah. The classics

10 01 2021 03:08

Me

Oh shit. I forgot Happiness issa Warm Gun

10 01 2021 03:10

Me

Dude. This Sour Diesel is right the fuck on, man

10 01 2021 04:23

Me

remove peelable film

11 01 2021 02:26

Paula Personal

Removal backing created by static cling or adhesive is the question. Lol!

17 01 2021 19:36

Me

Sent a picture of you and Prissy to the tekhunter@yahoo email. I found it when I was compiling a new slideshow for the new OS build. So many programs I insist on using

25 01 2021 16:20

Me

There is one of Gloria and your grandmother as well as Kallisti

25 01 2021 16:39

Me

The one of the mothers is from our baby shower

25 01 2021 16:40

Me

Oops. Upon closer inspection that would be your aunt Barbara. I always usedta tell her , " They're coming to get you Barbara.." Carol thought it was funny every time. (That issa line from the opening scenes of the original Night of the Living Dead. One of the greatest cinematic achievements humankind has ever committed to celluloid. Of course.)

25 01 2021 16:45

Me

Ah. And now I am forwarding those emails to the correct address of tekhuntr@yahoo

25 01 2021 16:50

Me

And while I'm attit, sommore sounds you won't listen to. If I still had feelings they'd be hurt. But I don't, so its a thing. Its not cool, but its just a thing

25 01 2021 17:08

Me

Just for fun. Bicubic spline interpolation. In Russian. Enjoy.

25 01 2021 17:50

Me

Still planning a vacation to Chernobyl. Just need to find a Ukrainian doctor to vouch that I need a life-saving medical operation in their country. That's the only way I'll get a passport. Masks and hand sanitizer are required and offered as part of the tour still.

25 01 2021 18:05

Me

Google Translate can lead to some hilarity when conducting international bribery, er, business. Found one (a Ukrainian surgeon) that would fill out the required documents for 28,254.5 Hryvnia, the equivalent of 1000USD. I was going for something more like $50 and the other spot on the two day tour. Probably already seen it.

25 01 2021 18:06

Me

I can't pronounce Hryvnia, and neither can Google Translate

25 01 2021 18:06

Me

There is no healing. Only acceleration. Anger. Hatred. I am owed a debt. It must be paid.

26 01 2021 16:34

Me

I found a rec I made months ago where I'm yelling about boring things. It ends with me asking, " do you have a pill to increase anger? " I'm a funny guy.

26 01 2021 18:46

Paula Personal

Lol'. What where you doing to say something crazy like that. A pill for anger.,haha

Thanks for the pictures. Those are great

27 01 2021 05:55

Me

Right now (yes, right now) the coolest, most with-it and hip people in the world are listening to MC 900 ft. Jesus

27 01 2021 09:37

Me

I have been invited by the PhucYou Buddhist temple I have been volunteering at to celebrate the lunar new year. That's exciting

27 01 2021 10:40

Me

And not half an hour after posting pictures of Kallisti online I find my water is shut off. What a coincidence. There's a mass without roofs. There's a prison to fill. There's a country's soul that reads post no bills. There's a strike and a line of cops outside of the mill. There's a right to obey. And there's a right to kill.

27 01 2021 13:28

Me

I am tired. I am tired of giving my time and strength to everyone who can use it. I am tired of bipedal roaches masquerading as people.

27 01 2021 13:51

Me

If war is what they want, war is what they'll receive

27 01 2021 13:52

Me

My water bill has been paid by my wonderful friend Ashley. To the tune of $262 and change

27 01 2021 16:28

Me

So. I was watching a vid with a guy explaining various income streams in the " music industry " and now I have the theme song to Sanford and Son in my head due to the chords of the organ based jazz he had playing in the background. I write these words not distribute understanding of my particular thought processes but to ingrain the theme song of Sanfond and Son in your head. You're welcome

28 01 2021 15:59

Me

I can still remember The words and what they meant As we etched them with our fingers In years of wet cement The days blurred into each other Though everything seemed clear We cruised along at half speed But then we shifted gears We ran like vampires from a thousand burning suns But even then we should have stayed But we ran away Now all my friends have gone Maybe we've outgrown all the things that we once loved Runaway But what are we running from? A show of hands from those in this audience of one Where have they gone? Identities assume us As nine and five add up Synchronizing watches To the seconds that we lost I looked up and saw you I know that you saw me We froze but for a moment In empathy I brought down the sky for you but all you did was shrug You gave my emptiness a name And you ran away Now all my friends have gone Maybe we've outgrown all the things that we once loved Runaway But what are we running from? A show of hands from those in this audience of one Where have they gone? We're all OK, until the day we're not The surface shines, while the inside rots We raced the sunset and we almost won We slammed the brakes, but the wheels went on But we ran away Now all my friends have gone Maybe we've outgrown all the things that we once loved Runaway But what are we running from? A show of hands from those in this audience of one Where have they gone? - Rise Against

29 01 2021 13:58

Me

I don't wanna be here anymore I know there's nothing left worth staying for Your paradise is something I've endured See, I don't think I can fight this anymore I'm listening with one foot out the door And something has to die to be reborn And I don't wanna be here anymore

29 01 2021 14:36

Paula Personal

Oh Michael. I'm so sad for you that you feel that way. Just know, I'm hear if you ever need to talk, vent or just need someone to lend an ear. Life is definitely a rollercoaster of a ride and at time we just need to hang on tighter.

31 01 2021 19:39

Me

Paula. Right now I'm covered in ceiling popcorn plaster, cottage cheese consistency latex Kilz, and mildew. I just got dropped off at a friend's house a couple of miles from where I live, where my bicycle is. The one that's stuck inna low gear and hassa back brake hanging, ziptied to the frame in back. I didn't sleep last night because the woman at my house wouldn't shut up. She wasn't talking to me, she's schizophrenic. Like my mom. Yay. In my head the running joke is, " They're all like that. " She finally decided to say something to me a few mins ago, when she called, sounding both detached and accusatory, and informed me that I had bought a pizza on her card. Which she has, and I don't. And I didn't. Etc. I just sat down. You just wrote me the equivalent of a kitten hanging fromma tree limb inna frame. Now the woman that I met a little over a week ago and has been sharing my bed since I fixed/donated half of her computer is sending a torrent of unwarranted obscenities. I am tired. The last thing I did before I left my house was go through all of the contents of the two boxes of important papers I have. Kallisti's homework, birth mementos. All of the court documents from the cps bullshit and child support. My parents death certificates. I'm sending you a pic offa pic, by the way. I want to say something ugly, but I know you are undeserving of my venom. I have that much control. For you.

31 01 2021 20:28

Paula Personal

I'm glad to hear you have "entertaining" company. Sometimes it help with the breaking up the mundane parts of our lives. Lol!

31 01 2021 20:34

Me

Paula. How many prescription pills are you ingesting daily?

31 01 2021 20:37

Paula Personal

Zero

31 01 2021 20:38

Me

Good.

31 01 2021 20:38

Paula Personal

Why?

31 01 2021 20:38

Me

Because you've either recently, extremely recently, developed an amazingly acidic sense of humor or are currently hallucinating

31 01 2021 20:43

Me

Iffits the latter, don't be scared. We're all hallucinating. All the time.

31 01 2021 20:44

Paula Personal

I'm drug free, and alcohol free at the moment. Lol!

31 01 2021 20:47

Me

Have you checked your tekhuntr?

31 01 2021 20:49

Paula Personal

Not recently no. I received to photos though.

31 01 2021 20:51

Me

I just sent an old one of you and Prissy. As teenagers

31 01 2021 20:51

Paula Personal

Oh wow! I was 18 there. That's a throwback to remember.

31 01 2021 20:57

Me

To-night is the lunar year celebration at the Phu' Cyou Buddhist temple I have been volunteering at. I will be dressed out in dead animal skin ready for mantric mayhem. Shitgoddamnmotherbitch that fucking drum was heavy. Took eight of us using a makeshit stretcher to move it. And the words to Bob Dylan's Maggie's Farm take me into a temporary slumber. " I ain't gonna work on Maggie's Farm no more " (please pardon the reprint, I cleaned it with the copyleft holder)

12 02 2021 20:54

Me

So. It is nearly four twenty by my electronic sundial. Less than an hour ago my notification tone (Fuck!) rang out, an expletive not deleted against the freezing night. Black Octopus, which Kallisti has been able to read off my screens for years, sent all its app users a free sample pack, 700MB, usually $37.95 USD. Perhaps it will pair well with the recordings I made using FL Studio Mobile earlier at the Phu'Oc'Hue Buddhist temple. I am wearing a matte black mala bracelet presented assa gift for the volunteer work I've put in towards the opening of their wholly grandiose new facility. Pic sent via Gmail. Wish you were here, as the man said. By the way, which one's Pink?

12 02 2021 20:55

Me

It matches well with the chrome smiling skull wearing headphones necklace Kallisti kissed as she was ripped away.

12 02 2021 21:01

Me

A line from a stand-up act: India, an entire country with more than a billion people, now hassa flying nuke. Boom! Who's back?

12 02 2021 21:02

Me

Only 26,696 steps this week. I've been lazy

12 02 2021 21:02

Me

Phu'Oc'Hue also gave me a gold plastic coin, with square cutout in the center (I assume this currency, or the original, was designed to be kept onna string), and a scratch off card. Happy New Year, it is the year of the ox. I read that as aux, being who I am. Underneath the silvery foil it says, " Good Things are Said About You ". I am told the accompanying envelope with Vietnamese writing onnit contains a two dollar bill. Huh

12 02 2021 21:03

Me

On the way home Cynthia and I coined a new phrase to be used between us exclusively, until I name a track orran album after it. " Buddha Happens at the Fuck You Temple "

12 02 2021 21:04

Me

I've been trading emoji with Cynthia

12 02 2021 22:19

Me

- Caution! Dismemberment ahead!

12 02 2021 22:19

Me

Watch fer falling limbs!

12 02 2021 22:20

Me

I never think to use emoji. Look. I'm mooning you

12 02 2021 22:20

Me

- worth dying for. Join the Marines!

12 02 2021 22:20

Me

Wow. This is my new dick pic

12 02 2021 22:21

Me

- I guess this is what everyone else uses forra dick pic

12 02 2021 22:21

Me

- " aim my smilin' skull at you " - Alice in Chains

12 02 2021 22:22

Paula Personal

Haha! You've joined the emoji world.

13 02 2021 11:54

Me

Buddha happens, man

13 02 2021 12:15

Me

Walked to friend's house in Cibolo proper forra cigarette. Probably spending the night here. Got at least one busted pipe to fix under the house

15 02 2021 20:33

Paula Personal

At your place or theirs? Either way that sucks. Stay where it's warm. It's frighten chilly out there and half our city had no power.

15 02 2021 20:35

Me

Mine. Have plumbing to do inna couple days.

15 02 2021 20:35

Paula Personal

Ugh!

15 02 2021 20:36

Me

Did have the foresight to harass one of the CPS agents before hand: And the air over the firmament is the same temperature as your heart, once again. It is your fault that you are unloved. The lies you tell will never redeem you

15 02 2021 20:38

Me

This is why my life issat a turning point. I can no longer keep this much hatred inside.

15 02 2021 20:39

Paula Personal

15 02 2021 20:40

Me

I just read that Bunny Wailer died, in Jamaica, at 73. I have tears in my eyes and its getting difficult to type this. The first concert I ever attended he was headlining, with Bob Marley's band, The Wailers. After the show I helped pack away the stage lights. Assa token of appreciation he gave me, at age 16, standing in the front middle of the stage at Sunken Gardens Theater, a pile of weed anda rolling paper. " Here ya go, mon " I did not have tears in my eyes when either of my parents died.

03 03 2021 23:25

Me

There aren't enough tears. There isn't enough drugs. While I was working earlier atta friend's house I wrote down some good ideas on my notes app. I have a lengthy collection. I am giving everything I have to my effort to keep going inna direction that I can continue living in. Because there aren't enough tears. And there isn't enough drugs. And my time, the only thing I will ever have, is running very short

03 03 2021 23:26

Me

I am now nextdoor, on the couch. I have been informed that I will need to pay a fee and start an eviction process to force Ashley out of my house. After picking up one of three baskets of her shit and putting it outside she became violent and delusional as usual. She told the cops I stole $500 from her for in vitro fertilization. Yeah. I have grabbed some food out of the refrigerator and a pair of pants and two shirts, socks. Some tools for my job tomorrow. I will be calling GVEC tomorrow morning and having them turn off the power. Let's see how long she sticks around without electricity. Anything she steals or breaks I will file with the police. The first thing I grabbed to take with me was Kallisti's Hello Kitty Rainbow Dash stuffed animal. It is the most valuable thing I own

08 03 2021 01:41

Me

I have returned to my own home. Ashley is gone, with all of her shit. Am exhausted. Going to sleep, waiting for rhe power to be turned back on

09 03 2021 14:53

Me

I am sickened. Have barely been off the couch in days. Can't stop thinking of Kallisti. Hard to stay awake. I don't think I can do this much longer

10 03 2021 19:36

Me

Checking for Kallisti's name online I see the attorney that the county has appointed for " her best interest " is still getting paid $210.00 per month. Stacy M. January.

10 03 2021 20:18

Me

That's about $5000 to this one person alone

10 03 2021 20:20

Me

So far

10 03 2021 20:20

Me

I'm listening to recordings of Kallisti. The pain from this injustice will never be healed. Not until this is corrected

10 03 2021 21:43

Me

WHAT I KNOW NOW
A poem written in magazine clippings and glue

YOUR ONLY JOB
Still feeling depressed?
NOTHING LIKE I IMAGINED
People Noticed
PAIN
EATING
SOUND
SLEEP
AT A PRICE
SILENCE
GOODBYE

12 03 2021 21:07

Me

Have you ever wondered if everything everyone has ever said to you was sarcastic?

12 03 2021 21:48

Me

Right now, yes, right now, the coolest, most with-it and hip people are listening to The KLF

12 03 2021 22:43

Me

Good morning! Happy Saturday! So. Since its raining er something to-morrow morning (later on to-day?) instead of continuing the rebuilding offa shed and workshop I will be traveling with my friend and employment coordinator Cynthia to the Fuck You Buddhist Temple forra meditation class. Having studied Buddhism assa teenager and not being new to the scene, I just amused myself by working in a textual meme-bomb, so that right as her mind lets go of concious concerns, ceases to be a grasping monkey clutching at thoughts, she will hear Fred Schneider of the B-52'S yelling " ROCK LOBSTER! ". We're going to get kicked out offa Buddhist Temple by a fellow shaven-headed guy for giggling.

13 03 2021 00:17

Me

Back from meditation class at the Fuck You Temple. With my third eye squeegeed, what truer reflection of what suits my thoughts than Goatwhore?

13 03 2021 14:03

Me

My favorite Goatwhore track is Under The Flesh, Into The Soul. They exclusively sing songs about Satan, but this one is about how Satan hates junkies. Because if you're spending time doing heroin, you not giving enough time to worshipping Satan.

13 03 2021 14:12

Me

Listening to Aphex Twin's Cheetah album. Right now, every female neighbor of mine wants to get laid, but they have no idea why. (Its the bass)

13 03 2021 19:36

Me

I have one small a/c that I just threw in and shoved some moving blankets around with some tape since there's a crazy chick nextdoor and propping my entrance way open is probably not the best idea at the moment. It's fucking cold in here

13 03 2021 20:24

Me

Just watched a flick filmed in Texas called The Vast of Night. I coulda done that. Just sayin

14 03 2021 00:44

Me

It is 3:42 in the morning onna Sunday. Michael Mackenzie has once again asserted his dominance as The Loudest Motherfucker In The Neighborhood

14 03 2021 03:44

Me

And so (also my job), " Little Sister " by Queens of the Stone Age is undeniably one of the best rock-'n'-roll love songs ever. This is undeniable. Try it. Try denying it. See. Told you. Its my job

15 03 2021 03:19

Me

There isn't anything else. I am exhausted from lying and smiling and lying and laughing.

16 03 2021 10:57

Me

Someone has licked all the frosting off these shredded wheats, man. I find that extremely disturbing

17 03 2021 00:56

Me

You should come hit this Pineapple Kush, man

17 03 2021 00:57

Me

So. Its four in the am. And I'm thinking, " You know, I could totes go for some mac and cheese "

17 03 2021 04:17

Me

Never to let circumstances stand in my way, I would like everyone I just previously messaged to know that I have consumed an entire box of mac and cheese

17 03 2021 04:36

Me

I found a crying Hello Kitty sticker. Its on my cigarette case. It felt appropriate

09 04 2021 03:30

Me

I am not doing well. When I sleep it is nothing but violence. And I sleep all day again. I don't want to miss any of it

09 04 2021 03:33

Me

Cutting samples out of FBI tape q594 reminds me that Jim Jones had a very distinctive laugh. The song I'm composing in my head (where are the real work is done) sounds very much like something that would be played over a commercial for a sugary breakfast cereal. It also reminds me that the Kool-Aid Man hit on my mom.

09 04 2021 06:06

Me

Sitting very stoned. Listening to a loop of Jim Jones and a heavily modified kick drum. Sounds very much like a heartbeat. The strain is OG something. Finkelstein. Rapanui. Teriyaki. Something. You should come hit this man

11 04 2021 02:55

Me

" How much shit can take and try to reason with people. And reason and show mercy with them, and even offer to bring them and entertain them and they still do crap "
-Jim Jones

11 04 2021 02:57

Me

The other samples are of his congregational members describing what they would like to do with their estranged family members

11 04 2021 02:58

Me

" I think that I should, um, take a knife and cut Mr. Tucker up real good..."

11 04 2021 02:59

Me

Has anyone ever asked you what its like to be a ray of sunshine?

11 04 2021 03:00

Me

Me neither

11 04 2021 03:01

Me

Was reading artist bios on the FL Studio website and came across the Living Tombstone. He made some of the most popular youtube fan songs for Five Nights at Freddy's. Kallisti usedta listen to his shit all the time. I clicked on the youtube link and when the song started playing I started screaming. I'm still crying. I can't live like this. This has to end, one way or another

12 04 2021 00:09

Me

I don't have a TheRapist, which is probably a good thing. So I'm watching horror movies with the ear goggles on. 1974's Let Sleeping Corpses Lie. Currently on 1984's April Fool's Day (NOT the remake - ugh!)

14 04 2021 03:45

Me

The soundtrack on Let Sleeping Corpses Lie is fantastic

14 04 2021 03:45

Me

That was not the same movie I remembered with child-like affection. Well. Moving on. The Hole in the Ground - 2019

14 04 2021 03:46

Me

I hate this place. But I love these chords. Empty fate just means an even score. And the pain this morning. Filled my head. It's Jameson. It means that I'm not dead.
- Hot Water Music

14 04 2021 06:40

Me

Made it out of my house long enough to bring the trash can in from the street and check the mail. Have no idea what was in the mailbox. Just grabbed it and threw it onna counter. When I dream, it is of violence. I don't want to miss any offit. I don't know what to do anymore. And I don't care. This has to stop. They have to be stopped

15 04 2021 04:42

Me

I really hate you
Stop getting in my way
I've lost my patience
When are you gonna decay?

I want to throw you out
Just like my broken TV
If you'll come back once more
It shall be painful you'll see!

I hope you die in a fire!

Hope you'll be stabbed in the heart, hope you'll get shot and expire!
Hope you'll be taken apart
Hope this is what you desire!

It's almost over
Why can't you just let it fly?
Don't be afraid
It's not the first time you'll die

Your mechanical parts click
Sounds like when I broke your bones
Once I get my second chance
I won't leave you alone!

Oh yeah!

I hope you die in a fire!

Hope you'll be stabbed in the heart, hope you'll get shot and expire!
Hope you'll be taken apart
I hope you die in a fire!

Hope you'll be stabbed in the heart, hope you'll get shot and expire!
Hope you'll be taken apart
Hope this is what you desire!

I hope you die in a fire!,
- The Living Tombstone
Fanfare, Five Nights at Freddy's
One of the most successful video games in history

15 04 2021 04:56

Me

Coffee has just made me awake with my stomach eating itself. Nodding out, but it hurts. Everything hurts. I'm so tired of this

15 04 2021 05:06

Me

You have gmail

15 04 2021 05:26

Me

The movies aren't working. I'm just sitting in the dark and screaming. I have to sleep soon

15 04 2021 06:01

Me

This is God's Acre, Sacred to Him. Sacred to Those Whose Bodies Rest Here. Let Nothing Defile It. In It, Speak Reverently. Cherish The Flowers. Dogs Shouls Be Kept On A Leash and Bicycles Left Outside The Gates
-screenshot, Let Sleeping Corpses Lie -1974

15 04 2021 06:58

Me

Why, yes Paula, my " music " is _____. I'm glad you agree

15 04 2021 07:12

Me

From my dream:
" Your whole life. Slaving towards a home, a perfect square, perfectly in line onna treeless street, painted to match the next one. Conveyor belts of brown cubes inching towards a Facilitated Care Condominium which we built on the landfilll. When you die you ride the Skylift, the elevator one last time, to the rooftop. And your body, lifeless now inna different way than it was before, we pitch into the fountain to continue building the hill like insects.
Do you have chocolate milk in your ice cube trays?

I wish I had chocolate milk in my ice cube trays. Then, I'd be rich. "

25 04 2021 15:30

Me

One day I dreamt I was the prophet, [obblonge]. Then I awoke and preacheth The Gospel

25 04 2021 15:35

Me

My friend, Brother Adrean, also hath procreed something ultraraddeth: wence the discussion had turned to the topic of subdermal rfid chips used as permanent IDs and credit cards, his immediate reaction was, " Fuck Yeah! Now my middle finger clocks me in to two jobs! "

25 04 2021 15:51

Me

Forwarded: Last year this girl pulled out a notebook and wrote down what I had just said. Then she confirmed what she had written was accurate. And then she drew a dash and asked me how to spell my whole name. That's what Mitch Hedberg called it. Being dashed. You just got dashed

25 04 2021 16:09

Me

Rodin's " The Thinker " was taking a shit

25 04 2021 16:15

Me

Forwarded: Enter Robin Williams!

25 04 2021 16:21

Me

Issthat an amusement park ride or gay fanfiction? Or both? I'm replacing Bruce Lee from the poster of Enter The Dragon already

25 04 2021 16:29

Me

25 04 2021 16:32

Me

My third party messaging app is displaying an advertisement for a movie called " The Chosen " between contact profiles now. Those advertising IDs are fucking awesome

25 04 2021 16:40

Me

To thee: my course, my lot, is given. Charge and strict watch. That to this happy place no evil thing approach or enter it.
-Milton
Paradise Lost

25 04 2021 19:26

Me

The prophet [obblonge] declareth Today's Word to be fagtard. Discuss
(Two people make this trending)

27 04 2021 16:25

Me

Ah. Up to three now

27 04 2021 16:28

Me

Four.

27 04 2021 16:38

Me

Trending with four people now. We have gone to France and back through time, much as the Storm of Ale. Todog be acknowledged assa possible Fagtard, or The Possible Fagtard, or the supreme sworn enemy of the United Fagtard Front. Indeed. These things have come to pass. So speaketh the prophet [obblonge]

27 04 2021 16:52

Me

Rainbow Nerds surround fruity, gummy centers
Those sweet little sparks are fantastic inventors
A poppable cluster packed with tangy crunchy Nerds
A candy so tasty there aren't even words

If I ever work for someone again it will be the ineffable Mr. Wonka

27 04 2021 21:09

Me

I know. My narrative often renders one speechless

27 04 2021 21:09

Me

All my life I've wanted those words whispered to me

27 04 2021 21:14

Me

Back to sleep I return, hoping

27 04 2021 21:15

Me

Hi! I'd like to discuss, if you'll float me this much of your attention, how AmWay can fill the porous exterior of your psyche, resulting in the smoothnosity offa Sultan, swinger or not. Don't let this AmMazing opportunity chug past your slightly ajar window! Tune in! Turnip! Rhubarb! We're going out of business and passing the savings on to you! Volume! That's how we doit. Loudly!
allow sixty-eight weeks for delivery

27 04 2021 21:35

Me

I've been one-upped. Better band name: Csection infection!

27 04 2021 22:11

Me

Angels to some, demons to others
preaching from the scarlet gospels
worshiptheglitch unlocks the limits
offa city named wormwood

poetry from a night torn mad with footsteps

27 04 2021 22:33

Me

Having finished the entire bag of ChewyNerdClusters I have moved on to devouring a box of shredded wheat, no frosting, dry. JesusfagtardChristballs, maybe I do need someone known only as TheRapist in my life

27 04 2021 23:05

Me

You cannot petition the Lord with prayer
- Jim Morrison

01 05 2021 15:35

Me

Gimmie sympathy
After all of this is gone
Who would you rather be?
The Beatles or the Rolling Stones? Oh seriously
You're gonna make mistakes, you're young
C'mon baby
Play me something
Like Here Comes The Sun
-Metric

02 05 2021 16:54

Me

Get high
Stay with the all unknown
Stay away from the hooks
All the chances we took
Got no time to take a picture
I'll remember someday
All the chances we took
We're so close
To something better left unknown
We're so close
To something better left unknown
I can feel it in my bones

02 05 2021 17:00

Me

When I wassa kid I played a game called Whack-a-mole. Now that I'm an adult, I just wanna Stomp-a-Lemming

02 05 2021 19:34

Me

Orthopedic Dr. Martens good for
Waffle making
Stomping the lemmings

02 05 2021 19:37

Me

The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms: and He shall thrust out the enemy from before thee; and shall say

DESTROY THEM
-Deuteronomy 33:27

02 05 2021 21:27

Me

Forget you not, disciples, that the prophet [obblonge] is the son offa preacher man witha gun and a paranoid schizophrenic agoraphobic

<fnord>

02 05 2021 21:32

Me

At the end of the candy aisle there are bags of gummi nerd clusters. They are visionary poetry for the mouth. The only way they could be improved is if they made you hallucinate, fried you eggs and bacon for breakfast, and swallowed your jism. I guess that's true for anything, huh? I just figured out how to make a perfect anything. I am a genius artist

03 05 2021 22:36

Me

Awesome! Wow! The snaussenberries taste like snaussenberries

04 05 2021 16:30

Me

I just dreamt I just moved in tooa large plantation-style house next tooa bank. And I gave you directions to park in their lot and meet me for tea and hookah on the second floor rear patio

04 05 2021 19:54

Me

We can see the streets from here. I can smell several fast food restaurants

04 05 2021 19:54

Me

Man, I hope thats not me. When was the last time I took a shower?

04 05 2021 20:01

Me

Shes got leggs
She bought them inna plastic egg
Sheer energy leggs
2.99 on sale, man

04 05 2021 20:02

Me

I hate pantyhose. Its, like, the bane of my existence, man. Almost there. What the fuck? What is this shit? Why? WHY!!?

04 05 2021 20:03

Me

These messages brought to you by Gillette and ZZ Top, and the bank I did not, in fact, move next to

04 05 2021 20:04

Me

Ah. I can read some of the restaurant signs with my glasses on. Sometimes I wear these things. Colonel Mustard's. Professor's Plum Winery. Missus Egg White Breakfast (now serving peacocks and lunch). Lead Pipe Cocktails. The Candlestick Coffeehouse (i ustea participate in the open Mike poetry slams there, 'til my girlfriend got caught stealing shit off the walls), The Monopoly Shoestore and Juice Bar

04 05 2021 20:04

Me

Where you at?

04 05 2021 20:05

Me

Itsa nice enough night. Just rained, maybe more onnits way. I'll just lay down here and take a nap 'til you show up. Lotta traffic here downtownish

04 05 2021 20:05

Me

Laissez-faire, mi amour, c'est la vie
Should I return to shore or swim back out to sea?
There's a few things that I never could believe

A woman when she weeps
A merchant when he swears
A theif who says he'll pay
A lawyer when he cares
A snake when he's sleeping
A drunkard when he prays
I don't believe you go to heaven when you're good
Everything goes to hell anyway

-Tom Waits

04 05 2021 20:06

Me

I was just reminded that my birthday is coming up next month. Which brought these lyrics to mind:
White trash get down on your knees
Its time for cake inside of me
-Marilyn Manson (sort of)

04 05 2021 20:34

Me

Pie! Its not cake, but it'll do

04 05 2021 20:42

Me

And who doesn't like Cake? My favorite album is Fashion Nugget, but they're all great

04 05 2021 20:43

Me

I took my brain tooa brain shop
Told them I thought my brain was outta tune
I don't know how to tune a brain, do you?
They said they'd have to rebuild the whole head
I said:
Do what you gotta do
When I got my head back it didn't work quite right
Didn't have as many good ideas
-Mark Sandman

04 05 2021 20:54

Me

I just realized that I have never, not once, proclaimed myself The Porcelain God. What have you just realized?

04 05 2021 22:30

Me

Ah. Dew of moutains. The nuclear green alien blood of creativity

04 05 2021 22:31

Me

Hi. How are you? We never go for long walks on the beach anymore.

04 05 2021 23:42

Me

Fine. Be that way. I'll discuss my not-so-fresh feelings with someone else

05 05 2021 00:13

Me

Wow, man. That came off as harsh. I've been under allot of stress lately. I don't wanna harsh your mellow, man. Can we go back to where I text you eighteen thousand words and you tell me to get a puppy?

05 05 2021 00:15

Me

Come on, Paula, be fun. Look, I'll start. Something funny, but true:

05 05 2021 00:17

Me

Farts are the poetry of assholes

05 05 2021 00:18

Me

What it actually says on the Mountain Dew can:
Caffeine content:54mg/12 fl oz
We're here to help.

05 05 2021 15:35

Me

Death tolls, already high, have been multiplied exponentially in the Central part of the State, due to a " weakness " in the operating systems of medical equipment and communications infrastructure that rendered our emergency treatment procedures and supply chains paralyzed during the already unusually extreme weather patterns now becoming more common. Patients' records and documented data have been found to be " unreliable ", with information scrambled by an unsuspected algorithm. Fatal allergic reactions and improper dosage of normally life-saving drugs have decimated the population across all demographics.

05 05 2021 18:01

Me

Our sources inform us this is most likely what the State labels a " homegrown terrorist attack ", unnoticed and lying dormant for years. Perpetrators unknown. In other news, several " too large to fail " financial institutions are beginning to report, internally, descrepencies in their accounting software and/or practices that for years have funneled funds into unknown locations. Actual revenues are no longer in a profitable margin, instead apparently used to construct projects that resulted in Rube Goldberg style wastes of effort and resources.

05 05 2021 18:01

Me

Crops in the Central and MidWestern parts of the State are continuing to struggle for reasons also being deemed, confidentially until now, as purposeful acts against the Commonwealth. Please stay tuned to our exclusive reporting for further details.

05 05 2021 18:02

Me

" Are you unpopular? Will no one fuck you unless you pay them? The problem is theirs. You are the most important event to ever occur. Eat this. It tastes good, like murder should. And remember to do as we s/tell you "

05 05 2021 18:02

Me

One day the prophet [obblonge] arose, and preacheth the inevitable and impending future

05 05 2021 18:03

Me

The fork I'm eating raviolis cold out of the can, because I'm an adult, with has three words engraved onnit: Cambridge Stainless Indonesia. There's horror and poetry everywhere

05 05 2021 18:30

Me

The Canadian Borneal Ice Slug often swallows its own head when startled

05 05 2021 21:13

Me

Iffits not Robitussin, its not real. Sometimes advertising is all about blatant truisms

06 05 2021 07:05

Me

I'm trying my hand at limerick writing:
There once wassa man from Llanfairpwllgwyngyllgogerychwyrndrobwllllantysiliog ogogoch.
That's as far as I got. I did not make that up. That's in Wales, same island as the home of the limerick. I've purchased at least four Aphex Twin albums where all the song titles looked like that. I had no idea that wassan actual language until very recently.

06 05 2021 07:05

Me

Left my house once this week. There's a check in my mailbox, but it can stay there. There isn't anything to spend money on. I don't know what else to do

06 05 2021 07:06

Me

[obblonge]
Not only an offensive coordinator, but a reinforcing membrane

06 05 2021 07:06

Me

48percent of domestic violence victims don't leave because they can't bring their pets. I hate people. I think I've mentioned this

07 05 2021 15:38

Me

Moooom, Bradley's Robot won't stop looking at me.
Well stop touching it
I'm not touching it!
Itsa robot, dear, it doesn't have any eyes

07 05 2021 16:06

Me

Bradley's Robot feels like masturbating tooa hot, oily popcorn machine behind the counter offa movie theater showing Dario Argento's Profundo Rosso, also on the marquis as Deep Red

07 05 2021 16:20

Me

Have I mentioned that I'm opening a second business? Designing the cards right now. Ghost and Demon Removal. Guaranteed - there will be no ghosts and/or demons on contract stated property after my services have been rendered

07 05 2021 16:36

Me

I'M GONNA GO TEST SOME RESISTORS

07 05 2021 17:00

Me

Ow! You're on my hair!

I'm sick of hearing that. If you'd shave your legs once inna while ..

07 05 2021 17:02

Me

You haven't told me to fuck off in over two months. I'm beginning to think you don't like me anymore

07 05 2021 21:38

Me

I understand, but that's lazy. A simple " Fuck off lose my number " stops all these word problems from engorging your inbox. " And your noise sounds like everything I ve ever heard onna car stereo ". See. A couple sentence s. I don't feel very good. Or even good. Or fair. Or not good. Worse than that. Its Friday. That means something to someone, orrit usedta. I think I'm going back to sleep again. So tired. Wish you were here. I remember enjoying the company of others.

07 05 2021 21:45

Me

I lied. I just lied to you. My apologies. I don't remember that. I just want to

07 05 2021 21:46

Me

And progress is not intelligently planned
It's the facade of our heritage, the odor of our land
They speak of progress, in red, white and blue
It's the structure of the future as demise comes seething through

It's progress, 'til there's nothing left to gain
As the dearth of new ideas makes us wallow in our shame
So before you go contribute more
To the destruction of this world you adore
Remember life on Earth is but a flash of dawn
We're all part of it as the day rolls on

And progress is a message that we send
One step closer to the future, one inch closer to the end
I say that progress is a synonym of time
We are all aware of it but it's nothing we refine

And progress is a debt we all must pay
It's convenience we all cherish, it's pollution we disdain
And the cutting edge is dulling
Too many people to plow through
Just keep your fucking distance
And it can't include you

It's progress, 'til there's nothing left to gain, it's
Progress, it's a message that we send
And progress is a debt we all must pay

12 05 2021 18:33

Me

I have arisen. There is daylight visible through the exterior wall near the juncture of the ceiling next to the shower head. Parts of my body are still sore from excursion. Fuck them. I am hate and hatred and action and aftermath. I am the molar buried underneath asphalt: the only evidence of life that will be used to define an era. I am The Way. The prophet [obblonge] breathes slicing particulates in order to feel mortality which would otherwise not be realized.

12 05 2021 18:33

Me

Were they burning signal fires
To guide us to the fields?
Or building funeral pyres?
The outcome of a final appeal

The city lines are down
The kerosene's run out
The fracturing of all we relied upon

Let's shed this unclean skin
And start to feel again
'cause all the shoulders

On which to cry are gone

He looked at the fields
And then his hands,
"All I need is what I have"
Then fell a tear of happiness

12 05 2021 18:41

Me

When I wassa kid I ate tubes of communion wafers. That's what they come in, like the ubiquitous Ritz. That's all there was to eat in the base church refrigerator. Communion wafers and inky purple grape juice. That means thirteen percent of my body weight currently is pure Body of Christ

08 06 2021 16:43

Paula Personal

Lol! It does the body good. How have you been?

09 06 2021 20:39

Me

The prophet [obblonge] has been taptaptapping down the gospel in his Notes app for over three hours continuously. The sliced luncheon meat product, machine produced tortillas, and matching cheese product squares to the murdered flesh's rounds have been steadily warming to the ambient room temperature. Yea verily, an opulence as great assan untouched but fully loaded bowl, obelisk-like upon the plateau of workshop counter, remains at the same temperature as well. The prophet [obblonge] did not anticipate these events, so intense was his intent upon The Future. He will not complain. The prophet [obblonge] issa One. He will eat his fucking food and do his drugs right fucking ...NOW

10 06 2021 01:56

Me

Every manufactured object, every service, has a cost. It is in the only valuable units a person can ever actually have: time. To create durable goods that are disposable, and then, especially, to use deceptive advertising to sell (distribute) said products, so that maximum possible demand for them is achieved, issa direct, intended waste of life inflicted upon every One that is even tangenitally involved

10 06 2021 01:58

Me

B.B. King is quoted (dashed) as saying " every One has the Blues. " He is no longer around to argue the point with, though he stuck it out for quite some time. The prophet [obblonge] was not. He first beheld the Firmament, from his NICU aquarium, with the Reds

10 06 2021 01:59

Me

The producers would like to acknowledge, for posterity's sake, that the prophet [obblonge] is not from, nor ever has been to, Cincinnati

10 06 2021 02:00

Me

THE WAY THAT WE WANT IS WHAT WE'VE BECOME.
SO PLEASE PAY ATTENTION
WHILE I SHOW YOU SOME
OF WHAT'S ABOUT TO HAPPEN
- DEVO

10 06 2021 02:00

Me

The prophet [obblonge] is conducting a survey, five days before his forty-third birthday, of which females (human and non-) on his contact list will email him a nude selfie (of themselves). Deadline to get your opinion counted is mid-night, June Fifteenth. All thoughts recorded submitted for re-view will be held in total confidence and perpetuity personally, that is to say, assa person, by the prophet [obblonge]. Not because he wouldn't show them to people, but because he hateth the bipedal vermin scurrying in boredom on the planet's crust and therefore does not get visitors. Your contribution to this scientific endeavor is essential. And its my birthday present and it requires no postage, additional carbon credits, or artificial sweeteners.

10 06 2021 02:12

Me

History can no longer be rewritten. Equality has been restored. Words are not actions. No string of syllables will invoke a demon from between the molecules of air. Talking is the realm of imagination. Actions, doing something, are permanent. Unerasable. And every One adds their movements to the archive. We are here to go

11 06 2021 16:18

Me

The prophet [obblonge] is not acting altruistically. The prophet [obblonge] has his own agenda

12 06 2021 16:39

Me

I would like to live inna neighborhood that routinely was witnessed to have a large proportion of its population laughing hysterically on their front lawns.

12 06 2021 16:43

Me

I would send for your perusal a sampler of Chris Alan's magnificent opus 1000 Winds (Farts.), but my non-commercial gmail account doesn't like .WAVs. Especially 24-bit 192,000khz sample rate .WAVs. Butt it must be shared, it demands it. The Poetry:
Long Deep Average Wet Rumbling Singing Bold Melodic Loose Natural Ducky
Long Mid Average Wet Crackling Speaking Explosive Rhythmic Punchy Forced Splitter
Medium Deep Weak Juicy Bubbley Barking Explosive Transient Wreckless Oops Gurgler
Long High Powerful Airy Screeching Yodeling Missile Melodic Wreckless Forced Blaster
Long High Weak Airy Sneaky Barking Modest Steady Beefy Natural Easy
Long High Average Juicy Screeching Speaking Polite Rhythmic Controlled Forced Splitter
Short Deep Average Dry Rumbling Barking Bold Rhythmic Tremor Natural Wallop
and my favorite so far:
Medium High Weak Dry Screeching Barking Modest Transient Loose Forced Cheeser.

13 06 2021 16:12

Me

Often, the prophet [obblonge] issa Medium. High, Dry, Modest. A Screeching, Barking, Transient Loose Forced Cheeser

13 06 2021 16:13

Me

And again it is underlined that I do not belong. Typing that word reminds me of BESPOKE, the era's bullshit intelligent conversation label. I installed a beta program from Western Digital, a hard drive manufacturer. It purports to scan every file and then organize it for you. How do you not know where you put your shit? It's your shit. Why are you looking for your shit? Well, where did you put it? I wanted to see how anyone could ever use a fucking hard drive and just randomly throw files, everything onnit. No system of organization. I had never - no, wait - I'll change that to never ever - done that before. I think I'm going to now. I have a laptop my friend found next to a dumpster at the moment. I have it working better than nearly any laptop I've ever seen that wasn't onna store display with a ridiculous price tag onnit. I've never spent that much money onna car. But I could get that wet. Why does that gremlin on your shelf keep telling me to replicate it with better parts?

13 06 2021 16:14

Me

So I'm not [when was the last time anyone went viral with chain letters?] going to create any new folders on this fresh operating system. Wherever Microsoft wants to put anything, or the installing program manufacter, is where its going. How big can one folder be, realistically? Windows just refuses to do its job if you have more than about 150 separate pictures in the current slideshow. But it does it by showing up for work and just pretending to do something all day. While the boss is watching. Just picks a random ten er so and sticks with those out of 500. (My screen [not this one] is blowing a rasperry anda guy inna movie theater at me). You can run FL Studio20pointunholyfuckba11sthey never stop giving me new toys to play with - with twenty instances of Sylenth1 running simultaneously, iZotope's Nectar, Neutron, Ozone, Rx, seventeen instances of Edison, and twenty-four instances of Parametric EQ2[newandimprovedtotheminuteedition] and at least something by Glitchmachines and most definitely something is being run through Cableguys' HalfTime[itself probably set internally to 1.5x, instant ramp gated, 1/4or1bar]

13 06 2021 16:15

Me

Lo, unto the Firmament the prophet [obblonge] erupted mad passionate zeal towards his commercial sponsors. It was was the cornerstone offan entire wing addition of the Akashic records that was borne that time. Let us give thanks and remember our own passions, in appreciation

13 06 2021 16:16

Me

I am breaking the Fourth Wall in front of you. In objective reality. This is possible. Wake up. Get out of your squaricle. Its time to take the next step. You are not an insect. You will never grow wings. You don't have to

13 06 2021 16:17

Me

The purpose of dancing is not to end by being atta certain spot on the floor

13 06 2021 16:18

Me

I show her what is possible. You tell her what is.

13 06 2021 16:19

Me

Your brain doesn't build connections to an event that isn't memorable. Focus on what you want to keep. Keep focusing from different perspectives. You have more control over what you keep that way

13 06 2021 16:20

Me

This is my job. This is what I do. This is what I choose to do.

13 06 2021 16:21

Me

There can be questions without problems

13 06 2021 16:36

Me

And I expect myself to be treated as I treat others

13 06 2021 16:39

Me

What does seem metaphoric?

13 06 2021 16:43

Me

What if someone studied language, communication techniques, advertising research, psychological survey statistics, sensory input and the effect probabilites it has onna primate brain, etc. for decades? What if they lived atta period of human history when every one was essentially given a handheld device upon birth, for free, that completely informed each individual of the up-to-the-minute collective knowledge of the species? What if the person in the first sentence, upon maturity assan artist, also having spent decades working tirelessly, ceaselessly, on the perfection of the craft of producing Art, a theoretical medium that appears, after tens of centuries of historical recorded evidence, to be an, if not the, most effective method of transferring information between the individual members of the population, finally decided to use all of its skills and remaining time left living on the introduction of its own messages

The prophet [obblonge] yawns. There is much to do. Why the fuck am I always the One doing all the Work?

13 06 2021 16:47

Me

FUN WITH RETAILERS:
The j-oint v-enture S-ongle relay as the core component is not afraid of contact sparking and oxidation, and lossless transmission of sound.

Sound: Maximum output power of 420W gives you a sound.
High Sensitivity sound Amplifier Board: Adopting high sensitivity to make sound very clear.
Single Channel: Mono Amp Board adopts single channel. Gives you great hearing enjoyment

13 06 2021 16:52

Me

Coming soon! The long-awaited sequel to Death Bed SATAN WORSHIPPING GOLF CLUB

13 06 2021 16:56

Me

YES, CONGREGATION
LET US KNIFE

13 06 2021 17:06

Me

KILL THEM ALL. RUN THEM THROUGH. CUT THEM DOWN AT ALL COST. THE ENDS JUSTIFY THE MEANS IN THIS CONTEXT. DO NOT SUFFER THE COMPANY OF FOOLS. BUILD YOUR ARMIES AND DEFEND WHAT IS YOURS. THIS MESSAGE IS WRITTEN IN ALL CAPS

13 06 2021 23:36

Me

Everything that I am saying you will never forget. The more I Describe, in exacting detail, the more your synaptic tissues are molding around my vocalizations. The longer this continues, the more varied the sensory references, the longer these will linger; perhaps even multiply. Beetroot, refrigerator, flaming hot cheeze snacks, tonsillectomies. You have an option. You do not have to be programmed by the noises the prophet [obblonge] spews forth. You can adapt and evolve, as your foundational amino acids encourage. You can, maybe for the first time, incorporate the information that you can form thoughts independently. You can make the choice to make choices. Until you do that you are merely reacting to stimuli inna manner consistent with previous experience. It will not confer newfound, unwarranted happiness or get you laid more often. It might hurt. But directing your own thoughts and making your own choices has a far greater chance of the probabilites tallying in your favor.

15 06 2021 01:36

Me

Cheesecake alibi creosote love. You own one thing and one thing only: your body. Everything else can and will be taken from you. This body has one attribute: time. Martyr gelatinous green. The number of units this time is measured in issa permanently unknown variable. New car argument flint Michigan. If you only react to incoming sensory data, assa goldfish, a tiny koi, the Edwards Aquifer Blind Salamander, your grandmother in that refractory period after we had sex, then your time never begins. And the primary emotions you will experience while you are living will be fear, confusion, and bursts of monotony, (ON SALE NOW!) Licking acrid mustard teal vivisection. Triumphant angles distant maroon butterfly. Non dis un -less. Ex tincture myopia FD&C Blue Number One. Cameltoe Sputnik rutebega. Vomitorium golf credenza. Your grandmother gives excellent head, by the way

15 06 2021 01:36

Me

Its my fucking birthday do you havea cigarette?

15 06 2021 01:37

Me

I was supposed to get a picture. For science. How could you do that to science!?

15 06 2021 18:22

Me

It was one year ago today that my visitations with Kallisti, already onna screen, were revoked. All I have left now: hatred, and air conditioned hum

15 06 2021 19:22

Me

And so it came to pass, on the fifteen thousandth, five hundred and sixty fourth day, the prophet [obblonge] became a perfect mirror, and thus was entrusted with the tools to murder the world

15 06 2021 23:08

Me

And the gospel reflecteth assa mirror: sacrifice
Nothing. Joybuzzer incubate fishing monofirmament.
And All sipped and supped equally forty days afterward
Unto the Future brocade
Designed

16 06 2021 00:10

Me

Upon those who Feared
Many-Headed, the Beast
Masticated, Tasted, and Spat
Liquid laden skin left

16 06 2021 00:16

Me

Love is addiction
Love is an addiction
An obsession with distraction
From the fact that
Your death is coming.
It is likely near.
And it will probably hurt.
Forra long time
Your brain.
A whirling cloud of electrons inna skull cavity.
One minute those electrons are gonna whirl away from your spine.
And never return.
And you stand, stand and tell me those are yours.
And you insist those are yours

16 06 2021 01:11

Me

I love my daughter
I wanted her to live
As I lived
Happy, and Content
With dreams
That is The American Dream
But America sold our Dreams
For pieces of silver

16 06 2021 01:23

Me

Dark is opaque
Hear at the nadir
A material ramparts are wrought of
Impenetrable
A fortress
Fit forra prophet

16 06 2021 01:45

Me

Repeating Background Verse: Peter Christopherson]
Wise words from the departing
Eat your greens, especially broccoli
Remember to say "thank you"
For the things you haven't earned
By working the soil
We cultivate the sky
Mmm, we embrace
The vegetable kingdom
The death of your father
The death of your mother
Is something you prepare for
All your life, all their lives

[Verse 1: John Balance]
Wise words from the departing
The death of the mother, and the death of the father
Is something you prepare for
For all of their lives
For all of your life

[Verse 2: John Balance]
Wise words from the departing
Eat your greens, especially broccoli
Wear sensible shoes
And always say "thank you"
Especially for the things
You never had
Wise words from the departing
By working the soil
We cultivate the sky
And enter the vegetable kingdom
Of our own heaven
By working the soil
By working the soil
We cultivate good manners
We used to say "please", and "thank you"
Especially for the things
We never had

[Verse 4: John Balance]
Wise words from the departing:
Eat your greens, especially broccoli
And always say "thank you,"
Especially for broccoli

17 06 2021 09:48

Me

Things to do: get a kiss from Francine Drescher in bright red lipstick on my neck so I can immediately get it tattooed

17 06 2021 10:14

Me

I have been texting your dear sister Patricia for three hundred and sixty-eight days continuously (almost). Any days I missed I have made sure to make up for in volume of tales told. This is the Mission of Art

18 06 2021 02:56

Me

Haven't received one word of response since, like, March of last year.

18 06 2021 02:59

Me

She started it

18 06 2021 03:06

Me

You can't have manslaughter
Without laughter

20 06 2021 02:30

Me

Monsters are a product of their world

20 06 2021 04:11

Me

Good morning. Chicken soup?

20 06 2021 04:14

Me

Where were you when you realized that you'll never love anyone, or anything, again?

20 06 2021 04:50

Me

I no longer remember what Kallisti was wearing when I put her on the bus for the last time

20 06 2021 05:00

Me

Pam wished meea happy father's day again. Shitgoddamnmotherbitch

20 06 2021 20:18

Me

I have been yelling into a Shure dynamic microphone for about four hours now. That was four hours I didn't cry. But those four hours are over, and since I was wearing headphones the entire time I am sick of hearing my own voice. The sunrise is promised by some to arrive soon. I might know where it is, but I have no intention of looking attit. One should feel better after yelling into a mic for hours. Shit

21 06 2021 05:53

Me

A female friend of mine has informed me that her boyfriend has complained about my habit of sending out my thoughts unto the Firmament. She pointed out that I am in no way making suggestive comments to her. In fact, most of the time I am not even addressing her assan individual, but making bizarre blanket declarations tooan unnamed, presumably mass, audience. His response was that I was injecting myself into her daily (am I that prolific?) thoughts, therefore, because of intimate familiarity (my words, not his, I assume) I was attempting to seduce her. Yeah, man. Because chicks dig weirdos. Especially megalomanic weirdos who proclaim themselves prophets. Prophets of The Foam. Wow. That dude has hit a new low in self-esteem. That's almost inspirational. Not like I'm inspirational, of course. Maybe I should ask her if she wants to fuck me. Since she's already tried out one poorest performing member of banality.

26 06 2021 04:14

Me

I'm gonna install condenser mics around my house, in obvious places. The same way one installs cameras. No one complains when their neighbor is recording all the activity in the street tooa cloud based storage. How could anyone not think that omnidirectional condenser microphones coupled with professional forensic audio software, which resolves down to one-tenth offa hertz and one one hundredthousandth offa second would be in any way intrusive? I am truly a genius artist. And an impending technology tycoon. All I need to do is package previously stated items into brightly colored plastic and charge eighteen times the component cost retail. I'm gonna see Chernobyl before I die, man.

26 06 2021 04:46

Me

A forwarded message from your dear sister Pamela, also known as the dumbest one: That sounds really cool but I'm sure someone will call the police for noise control LOL

26 06 2021 10:23

Me

My response: Pam. Wow. You're. Fuck. I don't. There's. Wow

26 06 2021 10:24

Me

Post Script: If you're not laughing right now, then you are officially tied in last place for Dumbest Roberts Sister with Pamela. This issit. This the litmus test

26 06 2021 10:26

Me

Been asleep for days again. I'm trying very hard not to be like them. When I sleep I dream of violence, and I crave more. I don't want to miss the show from the first person perspective. Its getting more and more difficult to concentrate on the Art. All they are is greed. If I become selfish as they, my desires will be paramount. And the Art will be lost. I will be destruction, just like them
It is time to rid our society of the parasites. Hunt them down. Torture them slowly. And leave them to rot, suffering
My hatred is becoming tangible, a solid thing. I can see it, shape it, interact with it. I swear it is smiling
I have to sleep again now. I have become obsessed with the violence behind my eyes.
In my dreams I can feel beyond my five senses. I have become anesthetized to sensory input tooa certain degree when awake. Feelings are routines, like hunger, or smiling and laughing because it is expected. This is unbearable, and it cannot last much longer

30 06 2021 13:15

Me

I am trying. Trying to be a freezer powered by the sun. We have observed a black hole swallowing a neutron star. There wassa time when I observed things. I just don't remember it now

30 06 2021 13:15

Me

It is the duty of all American citizens to stand against this. Anyone who is not with me is not an American. End of story. This is unconstitutional. The perpetrators of these crimes shall die

30 06 2021 18:53

Me

Loading my collection of book files into Calibre, a free ebook reader, I am informed I have at least 859 poetry tomes. In that folder. Most assuredly there are more farther down the list.

Eileen's drunk. Who's Eileen?

04 07 2021 15:31

Paula Personal

Hey Michael. Happy 4th of July! My phone has been out of commission for the last few months. I downloaded some weather app a friend sent me and a fine and dandy virus came with it. Ugh! It's all good now though. Got it fixed Friday.

How have you been?

04 07 2021 16:59

Me

Wow. I have been downloading absolutely every form of file that a file sharing site can funnel in mass quantities since the original Napster debuted. I never run anti-malware, anti-spyware, or any other security software. I immediately disable Windows Defender upon installing a new OS. To date, in around 20 years I have picked up 1 virus, fromma Rusted Root album. It remapped every key on my keyboard to another random key every few seconds er so. So, besides being slightly annoying and a great idea forra chain email.... I've worked on a couple hundred computrons. Shit, I sold a laptop another friend found next tooa dumpster and brought to me for rescue yesterday, and broke past another one's password as well. (I'm so fucking popular, he insists in monotone) I have no idea what the rest of the world's population is doing with their technology, but, again, terabytes of p2p data shared like covid atta carnevil's kissing booth has left me ....rich in information. Wow. Porn issa human right and its free. Period. Go to the biggest sites and sign in with your goggle account. Xnxx.com is bigger than Google Spain. I assure you they have the absolute finest hackers Hot Pockets (notta pun) and Mountain Dew can buy making sure that no one can step on their incoming revenue with malware. A weather app? Man, did you ever see the playlist the first person to be sued for downloading songs off Napster got? Britney Spears. New Kids On The Block. He didn't getta virus.

04 07 2021 18:03

Me

I use the Fuck Weather app personally, which issto say assa person. Its the most inaccurate pile of guesses one can stuff into an apk. Iffits close itsan accident. But the word Fuck is all over it, so ...
Available from the Google Play Store

04 07 2021 18:08

Me

Shitgoddamnmotherbitch. I'm not sposta be texting you being all extra educational and funny n shit because you didn't support Science and send me a nude selfie as per request for my birthday (co-incidentally also for Science). You arra horrible, no-good, sack of organic compounds who has deeply scarred my psyche, resulting in disjointed fractures of my social existence, massive amounts of unpleasantness, and other such things which sound Bad. So fuck you Paula. This is my totally justified silent treatment which passively aggressively suggests my utmost displeasure. This is not acceptable, and you are way the fuck out of line. I - I don't - I can't - why!?! Why!???

04 07 2021 18:19

Paula Personal

Well, if that's how you feel. Have a great 4th...go out and celebrate

04 07 2021 18:32

Me

Fuck

04 07 2021 18:33

Me

You

04 07 2021 18:33

Me

Fell asleep earlier to an excised quote from an old Upright Citizens Brigade episode looping through Vocalsynth2:

" Every time a penny passes through your hands, stick it up your ass "

06 07 2021 14:47

Me

I don't ever want to open my door again. Until I leave for good, knowing I'll never be back. I won't turn around as I walk away. I am looking forward. To never being hollowed out and force-fed hatred and rape again

06 07 2021 14:48

Me

When I sleep, I am in His Service. I am my namesake. I am the right hand of God. The one with the flaming sword innit. The destroyer of Sodom and Gomorrah. The murderer of Job's wives and children. The right hand of God

07 07 2021 14:31

Me

Patty isn't answering her phone. I would very much like to speak with her again. She was the only one who supported me

07 07 2021 15:00

Me

To Pam, earlier: What iffi said you were, in factoid, chopped liver? Then you would be propelled into a world of unanswered questions that had suddenly become absolute paramount in their importance, such as how to define the exacting importance of liver, chopped and otherwise, in your neighbor's world-view, and then, of course, a comparison of the same information from all your neighbor's perspectives, and, of course, what constitutes a neighbor. And what then?

08 07 2021 12:43

Me

My home smells like bacon. What does your home smell like?

08 07 2021 14:11

Me

What did the fish say when it bumped into the brick wall?

09 07 2021 09:25

Me

Dam

09 07 2021 09:26

Me

We never just talk about feelings anymore, you know?

09 07 2021 14:18

Me

And it continues with fresh coffee and 1986's Chopping Mall. So. A cigarette, right. Have been informed by PayPal two days ago that I have been refunded 470.89USD to my Paypal account. But it could take up to 48 hours. That was two days ago. One of those days was not a national holiday. So. Can I bumma smoke, I'll hit you back tomorrow for the reals, man

09 07 2021 15:39

Me

Dude, its got both Mr. and Mrs. Bland AND Suzee Slater innit!

09 07 2021 15:48

Me

Have you ever been so stoned that you just licked small piles of UNCLE CHRIS' GOURMET STEAK SEASONING out of the palm of your hand and washed it down with iced coffee while watching 1986's Chopping Mall?

09 07 2021 16:06

Me

Wow. This shit contains proteolytic enzyme derived from aspergillus flavus oryzae. That sounds like something one should cook before eating. Yet, there are no warnings on the label. Well, it must be safe then

09 07 2021 16:17

Me

I can't stop. Maybe this stuff would hit harder iffi snorted it

09 07 2021 16:17

Me

Made it an entire two hours at my friend's house before I nearly burst into tears. Almost took off walking without saying anything to anyone. Got my front lawn mowed. Had four trashcan fulls built up inside the house. Am walking down to check the mail innan effort to not start crying. This is fucked up. I can't continue like this much longer. This isn't fucking life

10 07 2021 15:04

Me

And the earth died screaming
While I lay dreaming
And the earth died screaming
While I lay dreaming
Dreaming of you
- Tom Waits

13 07 2021 06:14

Me

Thanks to the actions of my enemies my daughter will now have the opportunity to observe their absolute failures in life firsthand. I could never have underlined this fact more boldly with mere vocal noises. It is the exact same way I learned from my parents: This is the way not to behave if you wish to live a happy, fulfilled, productive life. That is what I was shielding her from.

Them

13 07 2021 06:16

Me

A public service announcement from Us, delivered with participation from the prophet [obblonge], for the edification and clarification of the Future to Them:

I've already won. You couldn't catch up to where I am if you tried. You and I aren't even the same species. And now I will treat you as humans traditionally do. Fucking blobfish.

13 07 2021 06:22

Me

Sitting in the dark and heat. Power has been out for four days now. Phone is almost gone. I thunk my aunt is dead. I am now more alone than before. I have spent the last of my battery sending my thoughts to Patty. I only wish I knew why she doesn't respond

23 07 2021 20:08

Me

Hell issa place of loneliness

23 07 2021 20:09

Me

Charging my phone a street over. Keep passing out.

24 07 2021 20:28

Me

Got to witness the first Olympic skateboarding live, thanks to Kurtis'television. Not back 15 mins before I'm back in the cold bath. Full charge on the phone. My aunt is not dead, but has lung cancer. The neighbors were jamming tejano onna PA in their backyard. I wish it was still going. There was life there.

Still madly continuing my Art project, the Meaning of Art, on Patty's phone. You would add a very intense amount of happiness to my life if you could tell her that

25 07 2021 00:25

Me

Nine out of ten Flying Elvises agree

25 07 2021 00:51

Me

I love you, Kallisti

25 07 2021 02:35

Me

When I call Patty's number it rings four times exactly, every time. Unless the phone is turned off. I think my number is blocked. The last message she sent me specifically told me to call her. I don't understand. I have sent countless texts, for more than a year. She would have responded with something if she was getting them. This concerns me. I am concerned for her safety. I don't have enough information. But something is very wrong

28 07 2021 15:24

Me

I have not made it to the pawnbroker. I will be spending another day in the heat without power. Day nine or ten. I very much wish to hear from Patty. It is very important to me

28 07 2021 15:30

Me

Your phone rings 5 1/4 times, like everyone else's. I am almost certain my number is blocked on Patty's end. She specifically asked me to call her again and then....nothing. I have been sending her texts almost daily for more than a year. She has FAR more words than even you have from me in her inbox. Something is wrong. Something is very wrong. Please. Get in touch with her and just ask her this point blank. You once asked me if there was anything you could do for me. This is it. This isn't making any sense, and its more important to me than anything else

28 07 2021 18:59

Me

Were you able to get in touch with Patty?

31 07 2021 15:43

Me

Storm clouds won't bother to gather
She cashed in cut the tether
She's gone
It's no mistake

The angels
Have come too late
They've come too late
In my hands I hold the proof

[Chorus]
That something's sure to hit you
Pure flesh and bone to rip through
Don't let ‘em tie you to the stake
Whatever it takes

Flood waters raise the ramparts
I'll meet you now wherever you are
I'm here until the frontline breaks
Whatever it takes

[Verse 2]
Then she turned off the headlights
Cranked the radio
Ran the red lights
Never found the missing bride
Windows dark
But they're all inside
They're all inside
In my hands I hold the proof

[Chorus]
That something's sure to hit you
Pure flesh and bone to rip through
Don't let 'em tie you to the stake
Whatever it takes

[Bridge]
Flood waters raise the ramparts
I'll meet you now wherever you are
I'm here until the frontline breaks
Whatever it takes

A general without an army
I stopped lookin' then they found me
On the hill, a horn is blowin'
It's over man, you just don't know it

[Chorus]
That something's sure to hit you
Pure flesh and bone to rip through
Don't let 'em tie you to the stake
Whatever it takes
Flood waters raise the ramparts
I'll meet you now wherever you are
I'm here until the frontline breaks
Whatever it takes

[Chorus 2]
Climb backwards through the red room
A jungle of thieves to get through
Time's up how long you gonna wait
Whatever it takes

So, Jack, grab paper and pen
I'll say it once won't say it again
Loosen the core until it shakes
Whatever it takes

03 08 2021 00:23

Me

Were you able to get in touch with Patty?

03 08 2021 00:29

Me

So, one time, at this chick's house, she mentioned that no one in her family smoked anymore, except Tommy Randle. Meaning that, of course, Priscilla Roberts was not part of her family.

03 08 2021 00:34

Me

Its no wonder she never gave a shit about her niece, Kallisti Aeon Mackenzie

03 08 2021 00:37

Me

A forward from your eldest sister's ever-lengthening thread:

I will never give up until I hear your voice, Patty. You are forever frozen in time as/at the last text message you sent me, and the round trip to New Braunfels we shared. No One has ever seemed to understand as much as I attempted to communicate as you before or since. Finally, an equal. Actually, since you have ten years more experiences than I, most likely my superior. I am not jealous, just enamored. And my attention span is infinite, as is my ability to love and care. We will speak again, soon. For it is written here, in the gospel of Patricia.

So speaketh the prophet [obblonge]

03 08 2021 02:46

Me

It is the witching hour. 666 cheers for all things unholy

03 08 2021 03:19

Me

PAAAAAAHHHHTTTTEEEE

03 08 2021 20:00

Me

I'll be waiting right here. Because love, and the hope it brings, is the only thing that is worth anything

04 08 2021 20:06

Me

Don't place faith in human beings
Human beings aren't reliable things
Don't place faith in human beings
Human beings or butterfly wings

04 08 2021 22:13

Me

A hurricane triggered by a butterfly's wings
Conspiritors betray you
- Machines of Loving Grace

04 08 2021 22:27

Me

Not even a glass of ice from nextdoor

05 08 2021 00:36

Me

Your god is ashamed of you

05 08 2021 00:36

Me

And so am I

05 08 2021 00:42

Me

Nothing is of value, except people. Free people, not prisoners. The American Dream

05 08 2021 00:44

Me

Who is bought and sold?

05 08 2021 00:45

Me

Answer: your family

05 08 2021 00:45

Me

You are now officially one of Them

05 08 2021 00:47

Me

Goodbye

05 08 2021 00:48

Me

I am publishing this to several people:

This is my last will and testament. My name is Michael Patrick Mackenzie. I am 43 years of age as of August 31st, 2021. I am of sound mind and body. In the event of my death all of my property and possessions are to be transferred to the ownership of Jeremiah Charles Fletcher, aged 23. Written, signed, and notarized copies of this document are in both of the possessions of the aforementioned parties.

31 08 2021 06:44

Me

I owe you an apology, most sincere. I have been under allot of stress, for what is so long it has become the norm. This is not your explicit fault and my words to you last month are undeserved. I will understand if am not forgiven. Sitting atta Walmart charging my phone. I have just told a woman that I have known for 35 years to never speak to me again. Her jealousy has quite possibly cost me a decade-long relationship, my child, and now she has made an heroic effort to ruin a rewarding friendship with the only person who supported my decision to fight CPS. Kallisti's tenth birthday is on Thursday. What is left of my heart to your continued happiness dear

31 08 2021 15:17

Me

I have just seen Kallisti for the first time in over a year and a half. In the parking lot of Walmart while I was charging my phone behind the vending machine. She is a shell of her former exuberant self, even from a distance. When I called her name she was unceremoniously thrown into the backseat of the car, a woman physically blocked her view of me, and the actually burned rubber speeding away. I am home now, still shaking with rage. I have told Pauline that I never wish to speak with her again. And blocked her number. She has tried to ruin a friendship with the only person who supported my decision to fight CPS. Kallisti's tenth birthday is on Thursday.

31 08 2021 16:37

Me

There wassa time not too long ago when you and I and mental lowest common denominator Pamela were up on speed and finishing todo lists nextdoor. At one point Pam is on the hall bathroom floor, scrubbing something vigorously, with the entire bottom half of her clothing down halfway to her knees. So I'm hitting the bowl standing next to the toilet looking down at the same winking sphincter manuver high dollar strippers perform onstage for extra tips, trying to decide what is actually happening before realizing that Pam is just not bright enough to feel a breeze on her own naked ass. So I leave the restroom and notice a light is on in the closet of what is now Wesley's room. And somehow I knew exactly what you were doing in there. And I still regret not fucking walking down the hall. To somewhere where I could be appreciated. A little while later you were doing something to the frame of the sliding door. I was sitting next to you. You gave up and laid back fully on the floor, giving me a detailed (stretch pants) open legged view. It was the first time I appreciated your body inna sexual manner. And it is a treasured memory. I need someone, but everyone has runaway without so much assa fuck you, Michael. Where are you?

31 08 2021 20:06

Me

Pamela is locked inna loop of depression. I shouldn't care about anything involving your " family ". But I do. This is my fault

01 09 2021 03:44

Me

Notice the word should is part of that sentence

01 09 2021 03:44

Me

No one cban hurt you except you. Unless you allow it

01 09 2021 03:46

Me

I am the son offa preacher man witha gun and paranoid schizophrenic agoraphobic. I learned how not to live by them. And I am still happier than anyone I've ever met
I am the Future
I an the Way

01 09 2021 03:53

Me

Where are you, Paula?

01 09 2021 03:54

Me

What is your utmost desire?

01 09 2021 03:54

Me

I am not salvation. Salvation lies within yourself. This is up to you, and always has been. It is time to wake up

01 09 2021 03:56

Me

Paula. Speak. Let me hear your voice.
Gloria gave me the key forra reason
Where are you?
Your opinions are just as important as mine. Talk.
Speak. Look at me.
Where are you?

01 09 2021 04:08

Me

Fear is not the natural default state
Take control
Speak

01 09 2021 04:10

Me

Anger is not Paramount
Where are you?

01 09 2021 04:18

Me

People are what matter
Not possessions
Please Paula
Let me hear your voice
I am begging you
<end transmission>

I love you
No matter what you do
You are forgiven
Thank you for the attentions you have shared with me

01 09 2021 04:42

Me

I should trademark the Christian sword. Oh. I mean cross. That would be awesome

01 09 2021 04:52

Me

You can do this.
The way that we want is what we've become

01 09 2021 04:54

Me

You are my family
Because I have chosen this
I will choose to stand beside you
Even when you are wrong
This is my love

01 09 2021 05:07

Me

Post Script:
I am not your brother-in-law
And never have been

01 09 2021 05:08

Me

I was chosen by Gloria
Whose father taught my mother and her sister

01 09 2021 05:11

Me

Wouldn't it be amazing to learn every day, and help people?
I think its amazing
Because that's what I do
And so can you

01 09 2021 05:13

Me

Suffering is not the default pattern of life

01 09 2021 05:16

Me

Material attachment is the primary foundation of suffering

01 09 2021 05:18

Me

Where are you? What are you doing? Tell me your thoughts. I will listen. Always. We don't have to agree. We just have to keep talking

01 09 2021 05:20

Me

I am asking you to judge me
And to tell me the verdict

01 09 2021 05:21

Me

Yeah
I woke up this morning and I got my self a beer
I woke up this morning and got myself a beer
The future's uncertain
And the end is always near
- The Doors

01 09 2021 08:57

Me

Why are we here?
Because we're here
Why does it happen?
Because it happens
Roll the bones
-Rush

01 09 2021 09:25

Me

I'm not doing this for profit
I'm doing this for a prophet

03 09 2021 02:19

Me

A letter I sent to Patty got returned unopened. Undeliverable. I have not heard her voice in a year and a half despite repeated calls and pleas to three sisters and two phone numbers. Now a strange response from the mail. I have been nothing but honest with my texts, my pleas, over these months. She specifically states that I am to call her anytime day or night to talk to her to help alleve the crushing burden of horror that this incredible injustice has put upon me and the good people involved. This makes it illegal to knowingly block my communication to my " counselor ". Tommy Randle could wind up doing prison time, as I could have killed myself. I'll let the police decide

08 09 2021 12:45

Me

I will never rest until I hear her voice. In a two way conversation. Honesty will prevail. And I can prove everything I have ever said or sent. My third party calling app backs up my entire phone every day. A separate copy for every day, so that none of the messages can be edited or erased without being noticed. Exactly like the internet archive does

08 09 2021 12:52

Me

Thank you again Paula. I love unconditionally, and always will. You are beautiful. Please don't ever forget that

09 09 2021 22:42

Me

The publication of The Gospel of Saint Patricia is set soon. It is a story, non-fiction, that is inspiring. I do not plan on profiting, as that is what it is intended to do. Exactly what it inspires, I suppose, is dependent on the ending.
This is exciting.
Will Evil be defeated?

10 09 2021 14:10

Me

People are not possessions
My daughter was sold as such
Anyone who owns people
Is one of Them
And what do We do with Them?

10 09 2021 16:52

Me

Love is never having to say
" Man, I can't believe you just did that! "

10 09 2021 21:02

Me

You have no friends
You won't be missed
I here to tell you that you don't exist
-Chumbawamba

10 09 2021 21:11

Me

What are you doing tonight?

10 09 2021 21:38

Me

Broke my glasses earlier
Seems fitting
All I see is hatred and isolation
Might as well be blurry
That's what the tears do anyway

10 09 2021 21:45

Me

Alone. In pain. As usual. I don't have any choice

10 09 2021 22:15

Me

I love you, Kallisti
I have never forgotten the beautiful person who gave me hope
When no else did
Thank you, Patricia

10 09 2021 22:17

Me

I just spent twenty hours in Guadalupe County Jail.
'cuz I'm a bad grandmotherfucker

12 09 2021 14:13

Me

My chest is empty. There is nothing but hatred and anger to fill it. What is inside must come out

19 09 2021 19:44

Me

Why wasn't Kallisti part of your family? The one you always spoke of? Why couldn't you make even a phone call on her behalf?

20 09 2021 18:45

Me

I love unconditionally, and always will. You are beautiful. Please don't ever forget that

20 09 2021 18:47

Me

There is nothing but hatred and emptiness and sorrow and hollowed out rape here. You could help, but you don't. Why?

20 09 2021 18:48

Me

Have you ever been in love?
It doesn't seem like it
I will cry for you to-night

20 09 2021 18:52

Me

Why, Paula? Why won't you pick up the phone? Are you truly one of Them?

20 09 2021 19:04

Me

The cicadas are loud like the trains. The cedar my father planted so long ago is finally ash, mostly. Though I am not allergic, others are. Another erasure of my father on my part. The last of the antisocial plants on the half acre. My aunt no longer responds. I will be more alone than before very soon. Someone is arguing a few properties away. Love and kindness is so easy. Why are they so rare?

20 09 2021 19:29

Me

Full moon, no stars, crickets and still the yelling behind the treeline. Reminds me of my parents. Someone else is cooking dead animals over outdoor heat. Where are you, and why have you run away?

20 09 2021 21:41

Me

It's Friday night! What're you doing?

24 09 2021 20:10

Me

Volunteering at the Fuck You Temple tomorrow. Getting plenty of Vitamin D production in for the winter.

24 09 2021 20:18

Me

Alone. As usual. Are you there?

24 09 2021 20:35

Me

What do you occupy your time with?

24 09 2021 20:35

Me

Listening to an interview with Ray Charles. He says Be Yourself. Meean Ray Charles. We're like this ___

24 09 2021 21:44

Me

You cannot be paid to help
You can only be paid to profit

30 09 2021 17:22

Me

You cannot be shielded from the truth

30 09 2021 17:26

Me

Please help me speak with Patty
It is the most important thing to me

30 09 2021 18:15

Me

As soon as my taxes hit I will be speaking to the police in Michigan personally. All I need is a phone call from Patty herself to make she is safe

30 09 2021 18:16

Me

Lord Cool is the raddest brand name ever. They're an Egyptian company that makes the razor blades I'm currently using. I want a Lord Cool t-shirt

30 09 2021 19:40

Me

I need to speak to Patty. Please. It is the most important thing to me. I need to hear her voice. Please. Tell her the book I'm about to publish is called The Gospel of Saint Patricia.

01 10 2021 05:28

Me

You once asked me if there was anything you could do for me. Then you completely ignored what I said. " I have a puppy "
I am a human being
You looked me in the face and said that family was the most important thing to you. Then you ignored Kallisti. Completely.
Help me. I am asking you once again.
I need your help.
Please don't ignore me a third time.
All I need is to talk to Patty.
Just a simple phone call.
Please

01 10 2021 05:33

Me

Prissy told me that Patty issan opioid addict. She needs help. Please.

01 10 2021 05:49

Me

Obblonge
Change Agent

01 10 2021 17:12

Me

Obblonge
Effective Immediately

05 10 2021 20:03

Me

Pam and I started yelling at each other a few days ago.
I don't expect to speak to her in a civil tone again. She
is upset that I will no longer do free labor for her, etc.
A stupid black hole of selfishness. She is not forgiven
I haven't spoken to anyone since then for days. I do not
listen to music anymore. Nothing but the sounds of
traffic and trains coming in through my door

05 10 2021 20:40

Me

There are two coffee filters full of pure gold in my sink.
The first batch from CPUs and RAM cards. A few
grams I suppose. A larger batch is soaking in chemical
solution. I have a third one after that. Pure gold is
worth $1800 an ounce. It is ugly. Money is ugly. Only
love is worth anything

05 10 2021 20:45

Me

And no one loves anything but money anymore

05 10 2021 20:45

Me

Spoke to my aunt. She is the only other person besides
Patty who supported me. She is constantly in the
hospital and sounds like it. There are several cases
around the country charging CPS with theft.
Everything is happening just as I predicted.
I am a prophet
My church-singing aunt approves this message

06 10 2021 00:13

Me

The lights in the sky are flickering
Information from aeons ago
In ultraviolet and aquamarine
When the stars are right
Prophecy is fulfilled
We will see each other then as something new
Until then I read the signs
The entrails and snail trails
And report

06 10 2021 00:25

Me

The choir is exactly who is supposed to be preached to.
I would know

06 10 2021 00:32

Me

What is inside must come out
Will you help?

06 10 2021 00:39

Me

The commercial says
Nothing is Everything
Inna happy sing song voice
And I laugh bitterly
Because that is the view
From Hell

06 10 2021 12:20

Me

Next time someone gives you shit tell 'em its just your superiority complex

06 10 2021 18:05

Me

Important legal precedent: Nintendo has clearly, like my self has just recently joined, been onna racist campaign against Italy for decades. (Which is doubly amusing because they were Axis allies. Trust No One indeed.) Luigi issa an overweight stereotype, as is his brother Mario, whose face is difficult not to see on every video clip embedded on xnxx.com, one of the world's largest websites (#22 or #23, larger than Google Spain). And have been successfully marketing this racism for generations in every country with electricity. No bribes to judges involved. The only way it could be more racist is if they ate pizzas as 1ups. But really, mushrooms are common pizza ingredients. (The 1up depicted in the games is actually Amanitas Muscarias, a hallucinogenic toadstool. However, it is always referred to in the product's accompanying literature assa mushroom.) Just studying the classics

08 10 2021 14:56

Me

Back to sleep
To dream of Patty
I never give up
And never will

09 10 2021 10:01

Me

Only love is worth anything

09 10 2021 10:01

Me

Upon waking I am immediately refreshed, and inundated with an entire encyclopedia's worth of usable, amazing ideas. My personal, proprietary training program to enhance and harness creativity has paid off extraordinarily well. It is akin to being the subject of mythology to be this unstoppable and focused.

09 10 2021 18:44

Me

I need your help
Please
I need to speak with Patricia
It is the most important thing to me
Without speaking to her I cannot be assured of her safety
I have already had my daughter
Your niece
Taken forcibly by theft
As will be proven
Undoubtedly
Your sister must be innan abusive relationship
Otherwise she would call me
Her last words to me prove this
I can't personally get up there for at least another three weeks
I just need to speak with her on the phone
I won't necessarily have to press charges if I can speak with her on the phone
Why won't you help?
Why won't you answer?

09 10 2021 21:16

Me

Priscilla owes me over $30,000 in child support. Pamela screams at me that she has no money while scaring her grandchild, her hands clasped tightly over her ears. And you won't even return my calls. I sat next to you on the school bus. And to deserve this? Be there for you and your family for over twenty years. Never once lie or steal or cheat on your sister. Raise our child absolutely by myself until not one of you, nine years later, even makes a phone call on her behalf.
This is reality Paula
Where are you?
I thought you were my friend
If I am not, then please at least have the courtesy to tell me so
Why, when I have done everything absolutely correct and honest and true
Do you treat me this way?

09 10 2021 21:44

Me

I need to speak with Patty
It is the absolute most important thing to me. Nothing else matters. I need to know she is safe. I need to know why she was so cruel, needlessly, if it was her decision. Which, of course, isn't how a beautiful person like her behaves. Ever. I will never stop until she herself, with her voice, in a two-way conversation, gives me this information. I cannot progress past this point without this occurring. It is not unreasonable in any way. No one would or will believe that, especially the police. This actually is a matter of life or death. She could have overdosed on Fentenyl or suffered more physical abuse even as I am typing this. Please. If you care for anyone except yourself, help me

09 10 2021 21:56

Me

They are an embarrassment upon the Firmament - the hypocrites and the liars, in service of the Prince - are they not?

11 10 2021 14:36

Me

So speaketh the prophet [obblonge]

11 10 2021 14:37

Me

People are what matter. Not possessions. And no person issa possession. No person is property. My daughter was stolen and sold as property, under rule of corrupt tyranny.
And with your silence
You assisted
Why are you still silent?

11 10 2021 16:14

Me

I took it easy today. Pretty much just layed around in my underwear. Got kicked out of quite a few places though
-Bug-eyed Earl

11 10 2021 16:26

Me

The beginning of your work week
And no response all weekend
Three days even
Trust No One it says on my phone
Right before I see a picture of Kallisti
Every time I turn it on
You don't even have a picture of your niece, do you?

12 10 2021 08:03

Me

There are very few things more disgusting than money
Some of them are people
Or rather
Bipedal roaches that look like people
Watch out for those ones Paula
Itsa disgusting feeling
The barbed insect legs on your back

12 10 2021 08:06

Me

We never take walks on the beach at sunset anymore

12 10 2021 18:34

Me

Oh yeah! Duh! Pollution and disappearing shoreline!

12 10 2021 18:36

Me

My girlfriend told me I had'ta grow up. That I wasn't never gonna be president, or go to the moon or cure cancer.

I broke it off with her right then, 'cuz she was always puttin' down on my dreams.

Besides, right after I cure cancer and become president of the moon I'll have my own harem of lunar maidens anyway
- Bug-eyed Earl

12 10 2021 21:51

Me

Why, Paula?

15 10 2021 00:24

Me

Alone in the silence, laying next to the stuffed toy Kallisti gave me to hold when we were escorted out of the building. Patty told me she would testify at the trial, but because Tommy blocked my calls I could not get ahold of her. She was a key witness. I need to hear her words. There is nothing more important to me, nor will there ever be. She is in danger from an abusive marriage. I need to speak with her before I take the next step. Please. Why can't you just speak? Why can't any of you care for anything but your own selfish desires? And knowing this, how could ever pretend to love your god? How could utter the name of Jesus and blatantly care nothing for anyone else? Your own family?

15 10 2021 01:13

Me

Found a solid metal brick walking back from the store.
Perfect for windows

16 10 2021 15:43

Me

Ah. The calm before the storm. Beautiful, isn't it?
As if there was beauty anywhere
How can you protect someone who is abusing your sister?
Ah. With your silence
Which is exactly what Kallisti got
I will not be silenced
Ever

16 10 2021 16:18

Me

One does not appreciate what happiness truly is until one is left without it

18 10 2021 01:43

Me

Silence demands that the listener fill in the answer.
Never accept silence

18 10 2021 02:07

Me

The worship of a possession is the worship of a golden calf. The worship of an equal is true love

18 10 2021 13:09

Me

You can be free. But you have to do it yourself. Because no one can speak for you

18 10 2021 13:22

Me

There issa fisher's gaff sunken deep in my sternum, tearing into my heart with every pumping of my blood. Patricia issa loving, compassionate, beautiful person. I am sickened by the overwhelming lies catalogued on my phone. Three completely different messages, each contradicting the others, in four days. One of them threatening physical violence towards me. Supposedly from Patty. All because I did what she requested in writing. Your sister is in danger. And still you refuse to answer me or help her. I will never give up. I believe in her. She is incredibly intelligent. Whatever it takes. That is love. Love of freedom. Love of the American dream. No one can be this cruel. And not expect to be held accountable for their actions.
I need to speak with Patty inna two way phone conversation at very least
It is the only thing that might resolve this
I have lost thirty pounds of fat and gained ten pounds of muscle mass
My body is growing stronger every single day
There are no distractions here
Only purest focus
On the truth
You cannot be shielded from the truth
Please
Help me correct what has been done for money, out of insecurity and greed
My enemies, the enemies of love and freedom
Will never go unpunished
Whatever it takes

18 10 2021 19:04

Me

No one
No one will ever believe that a grown woman cannot use a telephone
Especially when I haven't even spoken to her for over a year
And the messages she requested in writing were blocked
She has been lied to
And yes, that is actually a crime

18 10 2021 19:07

Me

Your sister issin danger from an abusive husband who keeps her supplied with opioids and imprisoned with fear assa slave-owning jailer

18 10 2021 19:10

Me

The worship of a possession is the worship of a golden calf. The worship of an equal is true love

So speaketh the prophet [obblonge]
We live and die in our oblong boxes
I am the Future
I am the Way

18 10 2021 19:15

Me

Patty offered me help and I accepted it. I am now invincible because of her. She is my friend, and I will not forsake her

18 10 2021 19:19

Me

I dreamt of fires and screaming and hairspray and curling greying blonde hair and German language. My daughter issin agony. She needs help and so do I. I need to speak to Patty before its too late. Its a phone call. I cannot take the next step without her answers, delivered by her voice. The dreams are spilling into my waking visions again.

19 10 2021 19:42

Me

Everything is happening just as I said it would. All of the pieces are moving as predicted. The end of this as foretold is catastrophic. I can't act without Patty's answers

19 10 2021 19:45

Me

We are just hummingbirds unwilling to move. And there's good news for people who love bad news
-Issac Brock

19 10 2021 22:56

Me

The moon burns in watching the fire

19 10 2021 22:59

Me

Why won't you answer me?
Why do you not care?

19 10 2021 23:57

Me

You have divinity within you
Do not crush it like a cigarette underneath your bootheel
Open your heart
Exalt and be exalted
Wallowing in the sepulchre breathes in the dead
The time is growing nigh
Become Hope
And shed Greed
Before it is past time to run
My visions are growing more sharp-lined
Temporality is smearing
As flesh beneath a bootheel
I am the Future
I am the Way

20 10 2021 00:08

Me

I need your help

20 10 2021 00:10

Me

Wilderness with trees planted in perfect rows
Mossy green bed grabs at my feet
Wading through for ...?
Backpack is heavy
Alone
The Waters made us leave

20 10 2021 00:22

Me

Something is wrong
Something is very, very wrong

20 10 2021 00:47

Me

No one is here
I am alone
I have been abandoned
No one is answering

20 10 2021 00:59

Me

No one retreated
They died away from their horses
With fits and palsy
Sweat to the Earth
Which grew poisoned flowers with their tears

20 10 2021 09:04

Me

I have nothing but love for myself
And others
It is not enough
Because others only have hate and greed
And there are more of them

20 10 2021 09:06

Me

And what I'm frightened of
Is that they call it god's love

20 10 2021 09:06

Me

Ezekiel saw wheels within wheels
And I am seeing multiple endings
They aren't here yet
So any can be reached
I see so many
Some are beautiful
Utopian
Most are not
No one is listening and I'm here alone

20 10 2021 09:08

Me

Another year of taxes are on their way. It makes me feel sick. Have gotten rid of most any projects I had been working toward and most other possessions. Nothing matters anymore. There is no point to any of this. I just want to hurt people, as many as possible. No one cares about anything except themselves. As is evidenced by silence. I still believe that Patty is not one of Them. It is the only thing that stays my hand. Every day hurts worse. How long can silence be hope? Why would anyone be so cruel?

21 10 2021 19:12

Me

Your choices make you who you are

21 10 2021 20:15

Me

You are more than the sum of what you consume

21 10 2021 20:17

Me

Mmmm.. chocolate and cheese. Website will be up soon

22 10 2021 14:14

Me

A Lake of Spaces, and a Wood of Nothing, And wander there and drift, and never cease Wailing for substance.

-W.B. YEATS, The Hour Glass

22 10 2021 14:45

Me

No, they'd find all they needed to know if they just looked inside him. Find the story of the lost children, find the glory of his martyrdom. And they'd know, once and for all, that he was of the Tribe of the Razor-Eaters.
- Clive Barker

22 10 2021 22:51

Me

The usual banalities from the radio station filled the room: songs of love and loss and love found again. Vicious and painful lies, all of them.

22 10 2021 22:55

Me

Hail Eris
All Hail Discordia

24 10 2021 11:55

Me

There is no such thing assa conspiracy. There is only selfish individuals grasping desperately for their own benefit who can be viewed in the past from the present and be seen as working together after the fact. A conspiracy requires people to work together. It is nearly impossible to find two people who are fucking each other who aren't stabbing their partner in the back one year later. We went to the moon. When we said we did

24 10 2021 21:48

Me

There is no justice in following unjust laws
-Aaron Schwarz

24 10 2021 22:16

Me

The Akashic Records now exist.
Equality has been restored

24 10 2021 22:17

Me

So. I am eating a box of Hot Tamales candy, which proclaims its America's #1 cinnamon candy. Made in Bethlehem PA. Reading the ingredients list I discover four different descriptions of sugar. Five different numbered artificial colors (the candies are all solid red). Two forms of cell glue. And no cinnamon. Artificial flavors is the closest suspect. How fucking expensive is cinnamon? And how izzit cheaper to make fake cinnamon? Did we ship across the Pacific and truck it to Pennsylvania? Why? Who the fuck eats chewy lozenges that burn your mouth? Someone gave me this box of candy because they didn't want it. Shit. Why am I eating these? I haven't even slowed down. So many questions

25 10 2021 02:17

Me

For the record, Lemonheads have lemon juice in them

25 10 2021 02:31

Me

I can't sleep. I need to speak to Patty. I cannot progress past this. I need her answers. They inform my next step. I need to know whether or not she is safe. Please help. Why won't you answer? Why do you not care?

25 10 2021 03:17

Me

Tommy has blocked my calls, my texts. Sent back a letter unopened three weeks later. His phone, supposedly broken, was NEVER off, and is still on. Which makes one wonder why Patty had to give up her phone. Tommy is clearly controlling her access to friends and family. Like many, many abusive husbands do. She asked me to call her anytime, day or night, in writing. It was the last communication we had. Period. She is in danger from someone who clearly views her as property. This is a classic textbook story that usually ends in violence. Look up these statistics. If I pay for the airfare will you go up there with me?

25 10 2021 03:26

Me

History is no longer written by the victors. It is now written by the victims as well. Everyone has a story to tell. And they must be recorded. The Internet Archive makes lying publicly impossible. Every day every single webpage is recorded. On the entire internet, worldwide. Information cannot, ever, even in the event of World War III or survivable asteroid collision, be changed. Self expression is life. Anyone putting words in someone else's mouth is guilty of violating their human rights.

Equality has been restored

25 10 2021 15:07

Me

Life came and went. But absence, he knew, went on forever.
-Clive Barker

25 10 2021 17:22

Me

I will never stop until I get an explanation from Patty. I will cover all expenses for both you and I to fly up there and visit her. I never abandon my friends. Are you in?

25 10 2021 19:46

Me

Sooner or later
Everything comes to light
Everybody feels the bite
Later is now
-Devo

26 10 2021 13:09

Me

Storm clouds won't bother to gather
She cashed in cut the tether
She's gone
It's no mistake

The angels
Have come too late
They've come too late
In my hands I hold the proof

[Chorus]
That something's sure to hit you
Pure flesh and bone to rip through
Don't let ‘em tie you to the stake
Whatever it takes

Flood waters raise the ramparts
I'll meet you now wherever you are
I'm here until the frontline breaks
Whatever it takes

[Verse 2]
Then she turned off the headlights
Cranked the radio
Ran the red lights
Never found the missing bride
Windows dark
But they're all inside
They're all inside
In my hands I hold the proof

[Chorus]
That something's sure to hit you
Pure flesh and bone to rip through
Don't let 'em tie you to the stake
Whatever it takes

[Bridge]
Flood waters raise the ramparts
I'll meet you now wherever you are
I'm here until the frontline breaks
Whatever it takes

A general without an army
I stopped lookin' then they found me
On the hill, a horn is blowin'
It's over man, you just don't know it

[Chorus]
That something's sure to hit you
Pure flesh and bone to rip through
Don't let 'em tie you to the stake
Whatever it takes
Flood waters raise the ramparts
I'll meet you now wherever you are
I'm here until the frontline breaks
Whatever it takes

[Chorus 2]
Climb backwards through the red room
A jungle of thieves to get through
Time's up how long you gonna wait
Whatever it takes

So, Jack, grab paper and pen
I'll say it once won't say it again
Loosen the core until it shakes
Whatever it takes

26 10 2021 17:26

Me

Life is beautiful dear, just like you

26 10 2021 18:05

Me

When fine society sits down to dine
Remember that someone is pissing in the wine
- Chumbawamba

26 10 2021 18:58

Me

You know better than that, Pilgrim," he said gently. "What would you have been, without me? With your glib tongue and your fancy suits. An actor? A car salesman? A thief?"

26 10 2021 19:40

Me

-Clive Barker

26 10 2021 19:41

Me

The ends of our cigarettes glowing in the dark
As perfect as we could get
The laughter like knives cutting the stupid air
- Charles Bukowski

26 10 2021 21:12

Me

Razing of structures. Shards of data strewn like broken viruses. Like people at their most common. And most glorifyingly ugly. Painted white brick edifice burned black at the now-exposed seams...mortar like wounds...was this a school...orra prison...orra church...orra waterworks? Was this the result offa game? There is no blood, only remains of structures. No oil. No liquid or evidence offit. Tubes, pipes, rebar. Estuary of sanded colloids. No blood. No graves, no need. Why am I seeing these things?

27 10 2021 00:55

Me

Aerial view of scarred earth. Not blackened, but dredged, ditched. Again, no water, no liquid. There should be evidence of water from this high up. The picture is a still shot, not moving assa video taken from a plane or drone. A satellite image in average resolution. There is green. No blue or mud. No flowout from the trenches. Brown and green and shadows for too many miles

27 10 2021 01:19

Me

I would rather be temporarily conjoined with a rotting dog carcass than to ever touch Pamela's skin again. To think I was inside her even once putrifies every fiber of my being. To even touch the event horizon of such a black hole of selfishness is to encounter something so misshapen it defies categorization in a human mind. The purest form of monstrosity from a Lovecraftian nightmare

27 10 2021 01:40

Me

Just received a letter from the offices of Ken Paxton, the state Attorney General, regarding my child support. They are concerned that I have not received any. They are correct. Will be pressing charges as soon as I hit wifi. Over $30,000. Priscilla will be placed onnan ankle monitor until she pays it off.

Silence means no one has told me no

Only a person themselves can speak for themselves

Unless someone has taken their voice

27 10 2021 12:17

Me

I had a key to her front door a week after meeting Gloria. I was a guest at your grandmother's and your aunts' houses forra year before I was ever introduced to her daughters. Its a good thing there is t any afterlife, isn't it?

27 10 2021 12:51

Me

Nothing more than the night before. Alone. The moon hiding...from what, or whom? Not even the crickets scratch their legs in unison with the squealing of the train stopping to let another dance raucously past. Air conditioners chug from nearby oblong boxes, protesting their usage at such a temperature. We and we die in our oblong boxes, may as well remove the moisture of breath, baby's or otherwise. I plug my ears with my headphones to hear the heartbeat, leaving any sounds where they lay. It is not the sounds that make the music. It is the spaces between notes

28 10 2021 23:29

Me

Ever feel like an iconoclast onna solitary picnic, perhaps delivered to the site innan Econoline van?

Me neither

29 10 2021 00:00

Me

How do swarms of mosquitoes effect space shuttle launches from Florida?

29 10 2021 00:32

Me

Echoes of highway traffic off the right angle housefronts. No moon to speak or unspeak of. Alone. As usual. No one and nothingness. Cheap menthol cigarettes burning one after another. I don't want music, mine or others. I don't want so much

29 10 2021 21:57

Me

Surrealism was first and foremost an expression of liberation from all traditional cultural and societal boundaries. It also emphasized a belief in the power of the human imagination and its capacity to speak to the human unconscious via wordplay and image associations.

29 10 2021 22:59

Me

Screwy people with their witty wordplays and highly regarded Image Associations

29 10 2021 23:00

Me

Was the poet really the sole creator of the final product? A poem did not necessarily come into being merely through the efforts of the poet. The crafting offa final art object gave way to something unpredictable. Whether the product wassa collage orra sound poem, chance predicted the outcome more than anything else did.

29 10 2021 23:09

Me

With the publication of his first manifesto, Breton had laid the groundwork for the Surrealist movement, which would focus on creativity assa positive force.

See. Me and Unabomber aren't the only ones who write manifestos

29 10 2021 23:21

Me

Upon your darkened red mouth wild birds scream
And bowls of fish swim their jungles
A China morning; a withered noon of axes and witches
You desire a man-plagued sun and strands of fiber calling my name
Beware, I am not your silly husband
I am your silly lover
And of all your silly lovers
The last one here
-Charles Bukowski
(not a surrealist)

29 10 2021 23:46

Me

Tumbling hair
Picker of buttercups, violets
Dandelions
And the big bullying daises
Through the field wonderful
With eyes a little sorry
Another comes
Also picking flowers
-e.e. cummings

30 10 2021 00:04

Me

What did I do these things for?
Sometimes I remember
Then I go back to sleep

30 10 2021 00:30

Me

The wind oppresses-
As the taste of blood in one's mouth
Syrup, iron-rich, and drying to blackish maroon
Shadows long from the soon forgotten burning
Green mountain/gold canyon/red land
Laying in sequential orbital order
Towards and past
Drones mechanical
And insextoid
Insulated from bitrumen
By air and lack of angles
Or constant ones

30 10 2021 00:40

Me

The lens filter is blue
A royal cobalt in sharp contrast with the greys and white
Train tracks sprawling parallel from the nadir
To behind the guests spotlighted
Moving forward to the roving celluloid
Two, female, their eyes corroded as metallic veins of ore skirt past the strata
Sirens averse to melancholy
Optimistic in their hunger
Soon teeth will be bared

30 10 2021 00:51

Me

Harlequin romance dust mites consignment store
Watercolor oil
Bloodletting leeches and glucose monitrations
Bags of crisps and cookies
Crinkle shimmer newly freed from rack stations of industry
Emptied hopefully spread tastefully
Eighty-nine cents plus

30 10 2021 00:56

Me

Salted roads and snails
Delivered in restaurant sized tins
Copper laced flowerpots to curb the slimy climbs
Butterflied with gusto and pesto
What that a pun?

30 10 2021 01:01

Me

My ear itches
Maybe it has a civilization inside of it
Of spiders inna Dyson Sphere
They don't notice
Like Lionel Ritchie they're usedta skittering on ceilings
Whether or not gravity issa push orra pull

30 10 2021 01:08

Me

A smorgasmic compartmentalized tray of donated drool fodder
How The Roman Soldier Invents Pizza
Gluten good
Beans, no chili
Hmmm. Add beans
And moisture in the packet of cornbread mix
The butter tub became penicillin
And was medicinally incinerated
Oily-like to the sky
An unctuous offering to anyone but Eris
She's watching her crow-feather'd figure this time
But not the next time its measured

30 10 2021 01:17

Me

The imposition of order equals
The escalation of chaos

30 10 2021 01:19

Me

Madonna was inspired by Ginger Rodgers and Fred Astaire
I'm much more
Linda Blair and Leslie Neilsen
in Repossessed

30 10 2021 01:30

Me

Four flies on grey velveteen rabbit skin.
Siphoned out the eyeholes. Hollow and light so they don't hurt as much
The goat-footed balloon-man twists another puppy
And sells balloons
Of course

30 10 2021 05:36

Me

The last thing he remembered was having his toes eaten by a transparent squid.

30 10 2021 14:46

Me

Japanese cue balls are orange dreamsicle, like dead clown noses disintegrating foamy in the ultraviolet. Lithium squidge with FD&C#? Only the madcaps don vertical striped trousers since the fifty years have been counted. Bubble guns leaking prismatic spherical drops down laughing dirt-lined hands

30 10 2021 15:06

Me

Why, yes, I would lovea parfait
So. How's your day?

30 10 2021 15:10

Me

Some of my family was there watching Kitty Genovese, they talked to their palms about it. Then they bought tickets tooa gun show. Sponge was playing and there were free fish samples from all the leading purveyors. Fuel was cheaper and travel was more prevalent in those days. Follow the tracks to the waterfront and the Church of the Starry Wisdom is on the Right. Don't blink too much, you might miss it, like those faces on the milk cartons

30 10 2021 18:37

Me

Yes, there is horror, isn't there?

31 10 2021 10:00

Me

You'll never silence the voice of the voiceless
-Rage Against The Machine

31 10 2021 10:02

Me

My child is ten. I should be with her

31 10 2021 19:06

Me

CPS is being sued for theft all over the country. It won't be long until Stuckey is disbarred

31 10 2021 19:13

Me

I need to speak with Patty. So you don't want to travel to Michigan with me?

31 10 2021 19:18

Me

Called my assigned Child Support office. They're sending me a happy little form in the mail. Will know the exact amount when I get around interwebs

01 11 2021 08:46

Me

Just walked to UC and back. About 30,000 steps. Have some candy and cigarette roaches and child support case information to show forrit. Score

02 11 2021 00:44

Me

Mmmm. Chewy Lemonheads are Skittles from Mexico

02 11 2021 00:51

Me

When I was in UC I had an anti-vaxxer complain near me that their relatives smoked pot. The rationale for not getting a vaccine is that it is unconstitutional and immoral for anyone to tell anyone else what to put in their body. Which also means that it is hypocritical for anti-vaxxers to protest abortion. Ru-486 and coat hangers are both substances that enter a human body. Hypocrisy is unamerican and unpatriotic

02 11 2021 01:41

Me

And yes, I am unvaccinated for covid. BECAUSE IF I CAN ASSIST IN FUCKING VERMIN SUFFERING FROMMA DISEASE I'M FUCKING DOWN FOR THE CAUSE

02 11 2021 01:46

Me

02 11 2021 01:47

Me

If you're hearing no, you don't have enough imagination
- Anna Kendrick

03 11 2021 00:24

Me

He died when I was seven. Skipped town with a waitress from the VFW, and two days later their car was hit by a train down in Westminster. Killed them both instantly. I remember thinking that something was wrong with me because I didn't feel sad. There was no crying, and the people on Mom's soap operas always cried when someone died. But I didn't cry for him, not then and not since.
-Brian Keene, Terminal

03 11 2021 01:49

Me

Carry on my son
Thery'll be peace when you are done
Lay your weary head to rest
And you will cry no more
-Boston

03 11 2021 02:16

Me

Yellow Dog plumbing and baseball sponsorship
You must be shorter than this sign to qualify
What's your sign?
The shorter the lease on life
The less they care about others'
Or issat backwards?
Nobody, nothing, no more
Alone in the dark
The night is still
Saxophones and brass
And, blessedly, the end of privacy

03 11 2021 02:22

Me

Black Octopus
Kallisti has been reading that off my screens for years
Alternative Tentacles in my ears
One bat's claw holds a broken cross
The other a billion dollar unguided missle
Ligaments and gristle
Grease, Paint, and crocodile tears
Alligators never choke to death
Because their god loves them more than ape descendants
Off the jetties of shadowed Innsmouth
Suctioned fronds spire upwards through the inky Black
A brain, a consciousness
With nothing but chameleon arms
One manner of perfection
Of form and function
Is not superior to another
Equality has been restored
Iä! Iä! Cthulhu Fhtagn!
And when the stars are right
We will see each other in a new (black)light

03 11 2021 02:36

Me

Sawtooth waves cut flesh on the floor
Sines are signs of cleanliness
Not always, but in this case desireable
Anvils to withstand the hammering
Rusting roots are iron-rich
I'll be commissioning paintings soon
Fromma source a long walk but near and dear
And still fresh in my mind
My attention span is infinite
And my ability to love and cherish is the same

03 11 2021 02:47

Me

No problem. Both of my neighbors have dogs. Most of my neighbors do, actually. I've gotta Texas BBQ burn barrel. When the gristle is gone we'll grind the bones and teeth into paste, make an ashtray out of it, and sell it forra quarter inna consignment shop

03 11 2021 09:18

Me

John Denver beats the shit out of Sonny Bono inna Celebrity Deathmatch every time

03 11 2021 09:35

Me

Engineering is achieving function while avoiding failure

03 11 2021 09:37

Me

I just remembered a goal, as of yet unachieved, I had set for myself in my early twenties. To bathe an onlooker with my recent stomach contents on demand. From chest to toes. Yes, a conversation I just had did remind of this. So much work to do

05 11 2021 00:06

Me

We don't wanna sing along
We don't wanna sing along
We know every word to this song
But we don't wanna sing along
You better watch your step
Bully
We don't wanna sing along
-Chumbawamba

07 11 2021 14:31

Me

Have returned the magic fun packet (actually two pages) of documents filled out in complete to the Child Support Division. Charges are being filed now

09 11 2021 15:05

Me

Where is Patricia?

21 11 2021 03:02

Me

Where is Patricia?

21 11 2021 18:34

Me

Where is Patricia?

01 12 2021 19:46

Me

Where is Patricia?

01 12 2021 19:49

Me

This previous morning I had the cops called on me by my neighbor, Pamela Daby, 115 Eagle Dr. Cibolo TX 78108.
I was screaming, after knocking on her door for the third time in 24 hours, " Where is Patricia? " and other such things. Specific facts. Unavoidable truths. Which I hold to be logically self-evident. After a maximum of 5-9 mins max, two policemen, at about two in the morning, came through to the backdoor. I also made care to announce that Pamela Daby's lights were on in her bedroom and the living room, by the front door. She tried to weakly proclaim that it was late. I have a strong suspicion that the obviously younger policeman " called " to the scene is innon the plot to possibly poison me with two botulism-laced hamburgers, and is probably inna sexual relationship with Pamela Daby. Over the course offan hour to an hour and a half, I aired for the community my thoughts. I chose to take the responsible citizen's route, and over a year anda half attempted to contact the woman who I have recorded via a third party phone call recording app (free), as all my calls were, since I was dealing with the menace of child traffickers- CPS. On these 30.45 hours of conversation I have Patricia Ann Dumas, AKA Patricia Ann Randle, stating clearly her intentions - " Will you marry me? "I , of course replied " Absolutely! Of course!. " This conversation was witnessed by more than one person lodging in my homestead. At four-ish in the AM I asked the Cibolo Police pair to calk Lake Orion Police in Michigan and perform a welfare check. Less than half an hour later the younger cop, who had walked into Pamela Daby's house twice now, returned from the street and proceeded to inform me (after being overheard saying " funeral parlor ") that between Patricia and I there was a misunderstanding. Really. At which point I informed the police there assembled that I, Michael Patrick Mackenzie, had, in fact, two impressively long recordings of conversations which include a promise of marriage. This is after fully and intricately describing her boyfriend assan abusive, rotund schoolyard bully. It has not yet been 24 hours. I have received no call or text from Patricia. After the cops left I charged my phone forra few mins at Curtis' front light post, which he had previously given me explicit permission to use for such purposes. Please. This woman's safety and life choices are paramount to me. If anyone can find her and let her know that I am missing her at our Thanksgiving rendezvous, I would be most grateful. If you have any questions, call or text me. Thank you, all.

02 12 2021 21:51

Me

Have just now got a charge on my phone. Have been using a solar panel. Am at 15%. Has anyone been able to get any additional information? Thank you all for your continued support. And thank you for being my friend

03 12 2021 16:05

Me

Has anyone been able to get through to or locate any evidence that Patricia Ann Dumas AKA Patricia Ann Randle scheduled to be known as Patricia Ann Mackenzie is even alive?

05 12 2021 07:00

Me

I am smoking the last cigarette from your pack.
I no longer wish to play this game
I no longer wish to live
I will always love you
Life is not worth living without you.
I miss you, Patricia
I can't bear this pain any longer

05 12 2021 18:31

Me

No. I can't bear the pain anymore. All my life I have been in the service of others with no expect of reward. Honestly. Never acting in any manner that would cause me guilt. And now it appears that my lifelong dream, my fantasy since I was a small child, has either been killed, abused to the point of constant fear, or corrupted by evil - for all liars are truly in the service of the Prince of Lies. I cannot live with this pain. This is not sustainable

05 12 2021 21:13

Me

I am sickened by all I have seen, and heard, and tasted, and smelled, and felt. And I am exhausted from the poisons of selfishness, jealousy, and greed. I will not last much longer

05 12 2021 21:32

Me

Also, please try:
pattyrandle@hotmail.com
pattyrandle@gmail.com
pattyrandle@icloud.com

Thank you for being my friend. She asked me to marry her. I said yes. She was supposed to be here on Thanksgiving. And if not, she told me to stay at home, because she had a feeling that we would miss each other on the highways. She said specifically that she would be here, " even if she had to suck 15 trucker's dicks ". This is the most important thing to me. If anyone can help me, please

06 12 2021 20:48

Me

I need your help. Patty asked me to marry her. We made plans to petition the parole board to do legimately. We agreed that our verbal contract could not be broken without each other's voice. I will never stop until I speak directly to her, as we agreed. This is the most important thing in my life, ever. I don't want to live without her in my life. I know Pam and Pauline and Tommy have all been lying. Maybe you have as well. Please. I need to speak directly to Patty. Help me

16 12 2021 22:34

Me

The Gospel of Saint Patricia, consisting of every single text message and reply from every single person on my phone, including 30.45 hours of audio, recorded with the Truecaller app, which allows for recording of phone calls directly via the interface, will be published for free on my own WordPress hosted website as well. Two tax checks are in the mail. As are three stimulus payments. And lets not forget the approximately $40,000 that Priscilla owes me. One payment, the only one, is a suspicious $1200 even, right at the time the first stimulus payment was sent out. $2400 to those with children. I'm guessing that would be split if someone fraudulently claimed that Prissy and I had joint custody. The IRS is reporting that there is a problem with the first stimulus payment. That will mean federal prison sentences for Priscilla and whoever else is involved, probably Pamela.

17 12 2021 00:05

Me

I have instructed the child support division as to the exact whereabouts on the property that Prissy and her boyfriend live at. The small structure in the backyard. That was what? A month ago? Two? I wonder if she's in jail already. She owes Universal City $1710.80, so she already has a warrant out. Now at least two.

17 12 2021 00:07

Me

The Gospel of Saint Patricia will go back three years, covering everything in real, documented time, provable to court document accuracy. That, in fact, is why the Truecaller app is also referred to in some circles as the snitch app. Because it records and resends texts continuously. Among the highlights of the 30.45 hours of recorded audio, legal in Texas and in Michigan, especially since we both have them recorded, are us sharing the most intimate feelings for each other, the fondest memories, the new memories we forge, masturbating, of course, and the direct statement from her mouth, " Michael Patrick Mackenzie, will you marry me? "
To which I replied, exactly, " Absolutely. Yes. Of course. "

I need to speak directly to Patty, who is most likely in danger because of this. This is the last time I am going to ask you. If you are contacted regarding this matter again, you can be sure you will be speaking to the police. Do the right thing. Help me contact her. It is too late for Priscilla and Pamela and Tommy and Pauline. It is not too late for you to behave like a human being who claims to be a Christian, who is actively standing in the way of two people who madly in love. One of whom is her oldest sister.

17 12 2021 00:16

Me

It is inevitable that she and I will speak face to face again. I will never rest until we do. You can help, or be forever shunned at the very least
Do the right thing, Paula. I am begging you. Help me contact Patricia. It is going to happen very soon anyway.
Thank you for your time
<end transmission>

17 12 2021 00:19

Me

Merry Christmas

25 12 2021 15:48

** Error and ommission expected*

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